CRACKED SUPER

#11
SUMMER '96

SHOWDOWN OF THE CENTURY

BS VS. MARBLE COMICS

GREAT MOMENTS IN HISTORY

BOGUNDA, UGANDA

NOVEMBER 7, 1924

KIPCHOGG KOLANUTT INVENTS THE VENDING MACHINE

CRACKED SUPER #11

#11/SUMMER '96

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big loser

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WELCOME TO OUR SUPER SECTION! IT'S A KILLER! LOOK WHAT IT DID TO ME!

TEENAGE MUTANT NINJERK TURDLES III

The Sacred Sequel of Dumbness

NEW YORK—A LONG, LONG TIME AGO...LAST TUESDAY.

WRITER: ANDY SIMMONS ARTIST: WALLY BROGAN ESQ.

Yo, Dudesters, Sphincter fell for the **cheese** sandwich trick again!

I could have had a job in a lab testing **poisons**. But no, I had to live in a **sewer** and raise **four obnoxious turtles**!

That's the 8:04, and the pizza delivery guy ain't on it!

Hey, **green dudes**, look at this neat **curtain rod** I found!

Advil, what's happening to you?

I don't know. I feel funny.

Thank God **something's** funny in this movie... OOOPPPHHH!

Weren't we in a movie with a similar plot?

RASSHH

THE RAT TRAP.

WALTER JAMES BROGAN

Who ordered the Chinese food?
Where'd **Advil** go?
It must've been one of them time-continuum-change-send-someone-to-some-other-place-and-time-type thingies.
Kappa!*
* Translation: funny-looking green dudes with shells on their backs. Example of use: "Hey, look, there's a **Kappa!**"

We **gotta** save Advil!
Make **sure** to be back in five days, or else.
Or else what?
Or else all the pizza will be gone.
I feel pretty, oh so pretty...

Hey, we've been transported to **Los Angeles** during **rush hour**!
Do we get **frequent flier mileage** for this?
All right!!! Violence and bloodshed! We haven't **scrambled** any skulls all day!
I say, lads, stop lopping off heads. It's teatime! Last one to the castle doesn't get a crumpet! Tally-ho!
PRINCE
TOYOTA

It's a long way to Tipperary...
TOKYO SLUGGER
NISSAN

Kappa dead. Must **flush** Kappa down **toilet**.
Kappa no dead. Kappa jetlagged.
I love wu.
Let's save **Advil**!
FUNERAL

This **wasn't** in my tour brochure.
So this is Japan. It looks just like Alcatraz.
Does an American named Advil live here?
GUARD

This is just like **home**!

Speaking of home, how are we supposed to get there?

I have a **plan**!

His name is **Twit**, and he looks like **Casey** and sounds like **Bono** from U2…can I keep him?

I've commissioned **Sony** here to build us a new **scepter**.

This is a walkman.

Hmm…I **wonder** if I can do **something** with that.

Something's **happening**!

New York, here we come!

Ooh! I've always **wanted** to go to **Paris**!

Sony's **going to have to** do better than this if he's **ever** going to make a name for himself.

Now we'll **never** see Sphincter again…

We'll **never** eat pizza again…

We'll **never** see 'Deep Space Nine' again…

Hey, kids, what are you doing?

We're pretending we're **Kappas** like you.

We have to fight. But you don't have to. You should be playing fun, kid games like…

Editor's note: There was originally a lot more violence and mayhem at the end. Unfortunately, we ran out of green ink.

IN THE **ROBOCOP** MOVIES **OMNI CONSUMER PRODUCTS** IS THE FIRM THAT SUPPLIES POLICE DEPARTMENTS WITH THOSE SMOOTH AND EFFICIENT CRIME-FIGHTERS (NOT TO BE CONFUSED WITH THE STIFF AND MECHANICAL ONES LIKE **DICK TRACY** AND **COLUMBO**). FOR THE ENLIGHTENMENT OF ITS READERS **CRACKED** OFFERS A SNEAK PEEK AT THE PAGES OF...

The ROBOCOP CRIME-FIGHTER'S CATALOGUE

IS YOUR SUSPECT A POSSIBLE TERMINATOR TYPE CYBORG?

* CAUTION: OUR METHOD OF DETECTING TERMINATORS MAY OCCASIONALLY RESULT IN A MINOR WRONGFUL INJURY SUIT.

THE ROBO-COPETTE

THIS CUTIE-PIE IS PROGRAMMED TO **REACT** WITH **DEADLY FORCE** TO ALL MURDERERS, KIDNAPPERS AND MALE CHAUVINISTS.

ROBO-COPETTE IS EQUIPPED WITH A STATE OF THE ART ODOR DETECTOR AND CAN SNIFF OUT DRUG LABS, TERRORIST PLOTS OR DEPARTMENT STORE SALES!

NOTE: FOR THOSE FOREIGN COUNTRIES AND U.S. CITIES WHERE BRIBE-TAKING BY POLICE IS AN ACCEPTED PRACTICE OUR ROBOCOPS CAN BE PROGRAMMED TO CONFORM.

OUR **ROSIE THE ROBO** METER MAID

COMES EQUIPPED TO DISASSEMBLE THE VEHICLES OF ALL FIRST-TIME PARKING VIOLATORS.

SECOND AND **THIRD TIME** VIOLATORS ARE DEALT WITH MORE SEVERELY.

OLD FASHIONED POLICE SEARCHES OFTEN OVERLOOK MINI-REVOLVERS AND SMALL CALIBER WEAPONS.

OUR PATENTED **ROBO FRISKER** IS GUARANTEED TO FIND ALL CONCEALED WEAPONS WITH ITS UNIQUE **QUAKE 'N' SHAKE** METHOD OF SEARCHING.

CAN ALSO BE USED TO SHAKE **MILKSHAKES** AT ALL POLICE DEPT. PARTIES AND FUNCTIONS.

KEEP YOUR ROBOCOP INFORMED OF THE LATEST ADDITIONS OF PUBLIC ENEMIES.

AMERICA'S MOST WANTED

*I WISH I COULD GET **MTV** ON THIS THING.*

OUR **ROBO BANK GUARDS** ARE PROGRAMMED TO ELIMINATE ANYONE APPROACHING A BANK WHILE WEARING A SKI MASK.

SECOND NATIONAL BANK

TEMP 82°

HALT!

URK!

POW!

POW!

CAUTION:

IN **ALASKA**, WHERE CITIZENS NORMALLY DON SKI MASKS AS PART OF THEIR WINTER APPAREL, EMBARRASSING BOO-BOOS MAY OCCUR.

CURB THE CURB VIOLATING CURS WITH A

MINI-ROBOCOP

(DANNY DEVITO MODEL)

OUR MINI-ROBOCOP DISGUISES ITSELF AS A FIRE HYDRANT AND GIVES THE OFFENDING DOG A SPLASH OF IT'S **OWN MEDICINE!**

TOUCHÉ!

YIPE!

SWOOSH!

OUR MINI-ROBOCOP ALSO SUBJECTS GUILTY DOG OWNERS TO 1,000 HOURS OF COMMUNITY **SCOOPING SERVICE!**

OUR EFFICIENT **ROBOCOP** HAS ELIMINATED CRIME IN SOME CITIES TO THE POINT WHERE THE LOCAL P.D. IS THREATENED WITH **MASS LAYOFFS**.

...FOR THOSE AFFLICTED AREAS WE RECOMMEND PURCHASING OUR UNIQUE **ROBO-ROGUE!** ROBO-ROGUES WILL COMMIT JUST ENOUGH PETTY CRIMES TO INSURE FULL EMPLOYMENT FOR THE DEPARTMENT'S OFFICERS.

CHEEZE!

RATS!

GET RID OF ROBOTS! PUT REAL COPS BACK TO WORK!

HELP THE UNEM-PLOYED!

THAT SCUZZBALL IS SKATEBOARDING IN A **NO-SKATEBOARDING** AREA!

HALT!

R-R

TA-TA!

NINJA

OUR **ROBO MOVIE GUARD** CAN SAVE YOUR THEATER THOUSANDS IN LOST MOVIE REVENUE.

BUILT-IN **X-RAY** SCANNER ENABLES ROBO GUARD TO READ SUBJECT'S CORRECT AGE OFF OF HIS I.D.

ADULTS $7.00

CHILDREN UNDER 12 $3.50

THIS SLEEZEBALL IS NOT ENTITLED TO HALF PRICE. HE'S **12½!**

Now Playing KILL

ROBO TRUANT OFFICER RAIDS VIDEO ARCADES FOR CLASS DITCHERS.

HE PUNISHES OFFENDERS BY HUMILIATING THEM AT THEIR FAVORITE GAME.

BLINDFOLDED AND USING ONLY MY LEFT PINKY I CAN **QUADRUPLE** YOUR HIGHEST SCORE!

PROPERTY OF BORED OF EDUCATION

STAR BLASTER

ZAP! ZAP! ZAP!

GRAND MASTER

DROP OUT HIGH

GRR!

OUR **ROBO MALL GUARD** IS A MUST ITEM FOR KEEPING MALL SANTAS HONEST DURING THE HOLIDAY SEASON.

ROBO MALL GUARD IS PROGRAMMED TO REGISTER A LOUD BUZZING SOUND WHENEVER A MALL SANTA MAKES A PROMISE HE CAN'T POSSIBLY KEEP.

A PONY, A BMW, A JET SKI, AND A NEW JOB FOR MY DADDY!

SANTA

YES... YES... YES... YES...

BZZONK! BZZONK! BZZONK! BZZONK!

O.C.P.'S *Golden Handcuff* HEALTH SPA FOR ROBO COPS

IF YOUR ROBOCOP IS SUFFERING FROM **METAL FATIGUE** AND OVERLOADED CIRCUITS, HE NEEDS THE **3-R** TREATMENT:

ROBOT REST & RECUPERATION!

LET OUR TRAINED MASSEUSES RELAX HIS WEARY MUSCLE CABLES WITH METAL POLISH AND HOT OIL SAUNA TREATMENT.

STP

AHHHHHHHH!

The END OF ROBO

Cashing In on the Man of Steel

WRITERS: ERIC S. GOLDBERG AND MARK HOWARD
ARTIST: RURIK TYLER

GI JOE
$1.75
FEB
GAYS ALLOWED IN MILITARY
Joe, my darling! We don't have to keep our love a secret anymore!
Fabulous! Now if they could just do something about these tacky uniforms!
THE PINK BRIGADE—JOE'S OUT OF THE CLOSET!!!

SUPERGIRL
$1.75
FEB
VET
CLINIC
Krypto
Gets
Neutered!!!

THE INCREDIBLE
HULK
$1.75
FEB
IN THIS ISSUE...
THE HULK GIVES UP STEROIDS!

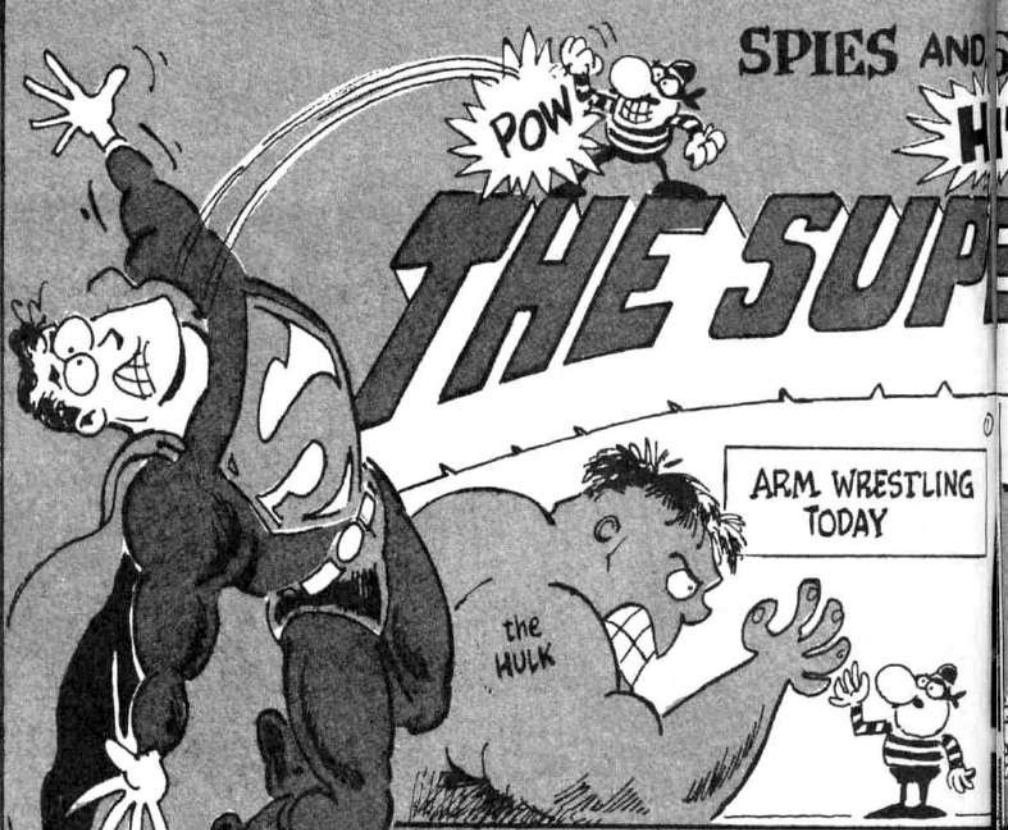
AQUAMAN
$1.75
FEB
You thought Greenpeace was mad about those dolphins
Wait till they hear about this!!!

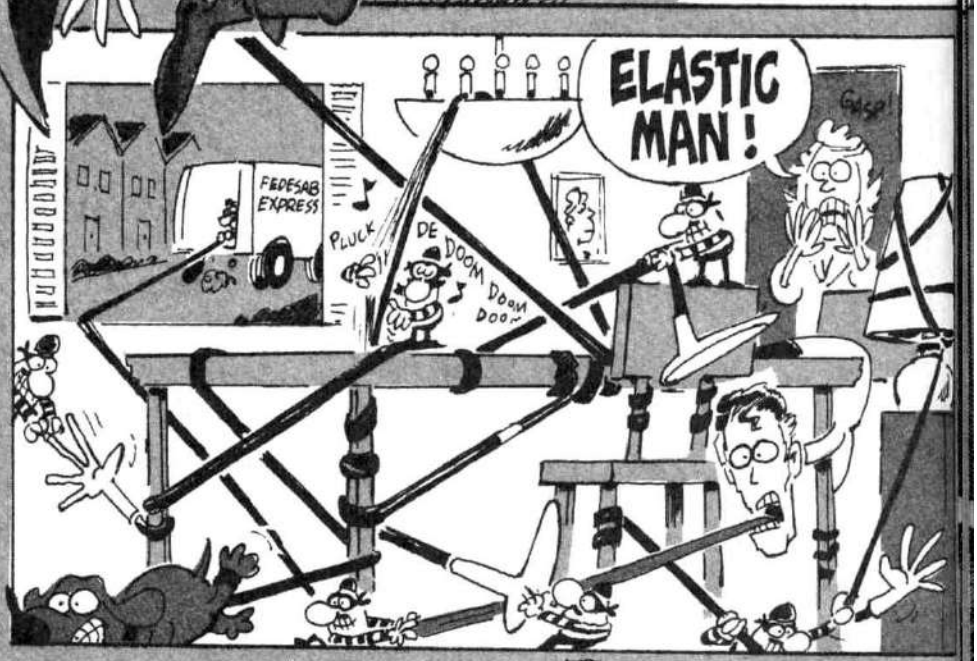
DAREDEVIL
THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!
$1.75
FEB
The Day Hornhead's Sonar Failed Him:
Daredevil Gets Married!?!!

JIMMY
OLSEN
$1.75
FEB
Guess Who's Consoling Lois Lane!
I miss Superman...
IN
OUT
KENT
I'll make you forget all about Superman, baby!
LOOSE LANE

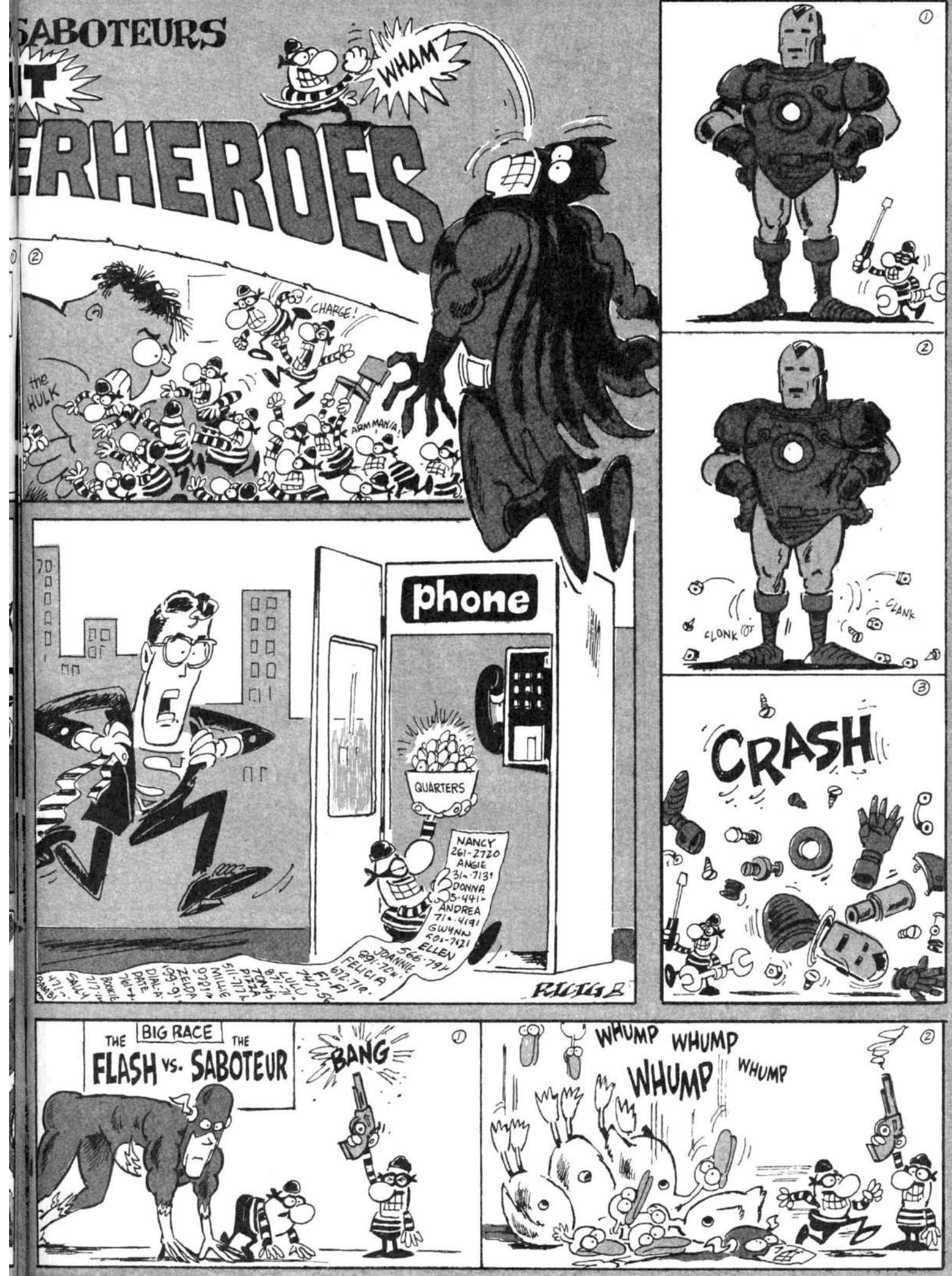
SABOTEUR HANDBALL COURT

SABOTEUR HANDBA
WHAPPA
WHAPPITA
WHACK
WHAP


SPIES AND
POW
THE SUP
ARM WRESTLING TODAY
the HULK

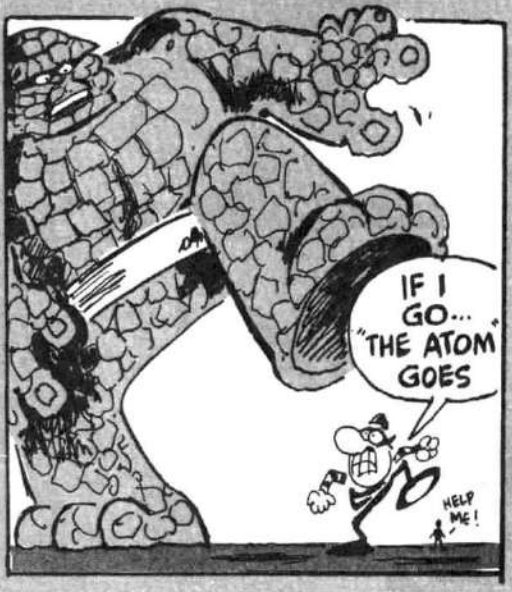

ELASTIC MAN!
FEDESAB EXPRESS
PLUCK
DE DOOM DOOM DOOM
GASP

REST ROOMS
LADIES
GENTLEMEN
LADIES
EEEEEEEEEK!
AAAAAAAAAH!


SABOTEURS
IT
ERHEROES
WHAM
CHARGE!
the HULK
ARM MANIA!
phone
QUARTERS
NANCY 261-2720
ANGIE 31-7131
DONNA 5-4411
ANDREA 714-4191
GWYNN 201-7121
ELLEN 566-7911
JOANNIE 891-7011
FELICIA 672-7111
FI-FI 747-56
LULU 87-7
TONY'S PIZZA 511-377
MILLIE 0721
ZELDA 99-91
DIAL-A-DATE 761-1
BOWIE 717
SALLY
CLONK
CLANK
CRASH
THE BIG RACE THE
FLASH VS. SABOTEUR
BANG
WHUMP WHUMP
WHUMP
WHUMP

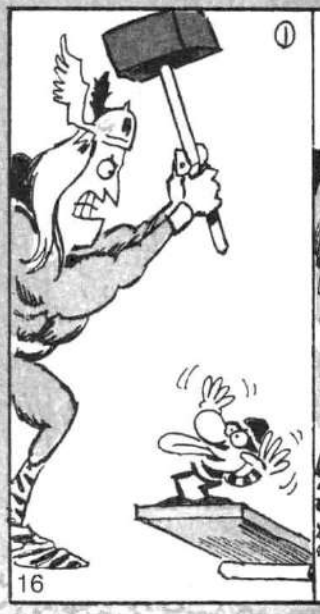
WE'RE GONNA MAKE THE STREETS SAFE AGAIN...
DID YOU SAY SAFE ?
WHAMMO
THE FLATMOBILE!

COLLIDE
CRASH
CRASH
SUPERHERO AIR TRAFFIC CONTROLLERS


IF I GO... "THE ATOM" GOES
HELP ME!

Happy Birthday

Happy Birthday



DING
BRUTE
OK
WEAKLING
WIMP
WIN PRIZE!

HE'S THE MAN OF STEEL
SUPERMAN
phone
phone

On our last visit to the Cracked Mini-Theatre, Cracked #259, we presented a sneak preview of the latest cult film. Now, by popular demand, two postcards and a postage due letter, we're presenting the **complete** Cracked version of the movie about the scientist who had his head dunked in acid by some real bad dudes. As revenge, he assumed a secret identity, but, unlike other superheroes, he didn't wear colorful tights, or a mask. Instead, he donned some threads that made him look like a …

DORK, MAN!

What are you doing?

I'm not giving you a manicure. Collecting fingers is my hobby.

YAAIIIIEEEEEE

Stop complaining. You're lucky I only collect **fingers!**

CLIK! CLIK!

WALTER JAMES BROOKAN

Jewlie, let's get married!

Give me time. We've only gone steady for eighteen years. Peyt, be careful, you're spilling coffee all over that secret memo that accidentally fell into my hands.

Is it important...?

It's a list of all the payoffs and bribes in the Zoning Dept. People would kill to get it or, at least, sever your fingers.

Louie, I have a memo listing all your bribes and payoffs.

That's the way business is conducted in the Big Apple. Bribes and payoffs will allow me to build a new city. You'd better give me that memo, it could be dangerous!

ROBOCOP VILLAGE

I don't have it. I left it on my boyfriend's coffee table for safekeeping.

Sakky, we're close! My liquid skin formula, **Clearoxy 15,** will eliminate zits. Imagine, the next generation of teenagers will grow up zit free, but only for ninety-nine minutes. That's how long the formula acts.

1700

Who are you, what do you want?
If you're after my formula, you're wasting your time! It doesn't help baldness, only acne.
We don't want your steenking formula! We want the **memo!**
CCRASHH

Hand it over now or your boy dies!
He's suffocating! Cut a hole in the plastic bag!
Okay.
That's not what I had in mind.
BLAM

I got it.
Now, Eastlake, we're gonna play dunk the donut and **you're** the donut!
YAAIIIEEEE
TOP Secret

KLABOO

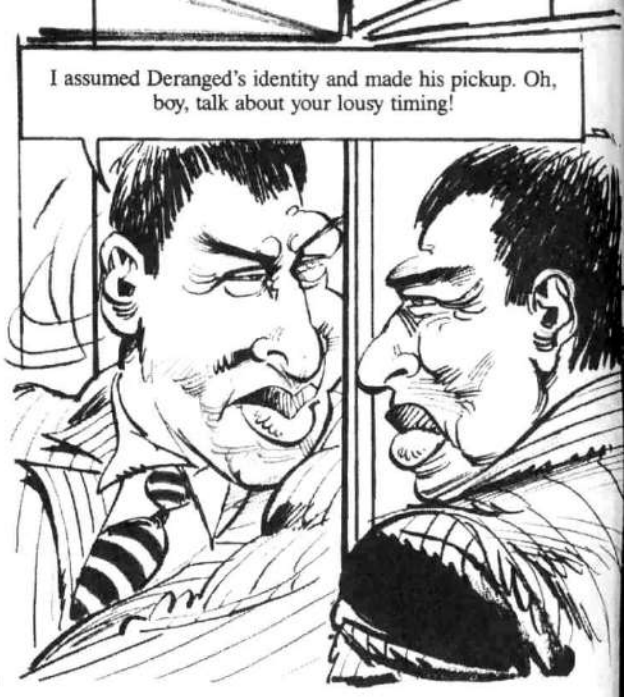
Poor Peyt, there was nothing left to bury but his ear.
Look at the bright side. No expensive funeral; a matchbox for a coffin. No pallbearers, or hearse. Just a shopping bag for the remains.

This man was found floating in the river.
He's alive! He's alive!!!
Dr. Frankenstein, you're in the wrong laboratory.

He was burned over 99.2% of his body. We severed the nerve endings leading to his brain so he feels no pain. I can stick him with this pin and he won't feel a thing.
Are there any side effects?
A few. The patient tends to be distrustful, belligerent, impolite, and full of rage.
Sounds like a typical New Yorker.
And he has super strength and an uncanny ability to dodge bullets, which will come in handy, in the next few pages.
IGOR, THAT IS MY MONSTER.

The patient escaped!
That's terrible, what am I to use for a pin cushion?
I can't go around like this. People will think I'm THE MUMMY or THE INVISIBLE MAN. Let's see what's in here.
PROPERTY OF THE PHANTOM OF THE OPERA
Luckily, half of my head was blown off. The hat's a perfect fit.
The Shadow knows... hehe hehe hehe.
You call **that** a costume?
This abandoned warehouse will be my lab. Using computerized images and my liquid skin formula, I will be able to assume any identity for ninety-nine minutes. Hey, I wouldn't mind being Warren Beatty, but, first... REVENGE!
This is for shooting Sakky, you squid!
What a weird looking pothole!
BEEP! BEEP
This liquid skin is fantastic. Besides offering a new face, I can be fat or skinny, short or tall. Okay, Pall, this will keep you snoozing while I make your drug money pickup. When you fail to hand it over to Deranged, he'll think you double-crossed him. Hehe!
UGHH
I want that money, Pall!
I didn't collect it. I was asleep...
5TH AV
Two down. Now back to the lab to become my old self for ninety-nine minutes.
This gargoyle bit is mine; get your own shtick!

Peyt, it can't be! You're dead! I identified your body. Your ear. You must be a ghost.
Hey, being a ghost ain't bad!
I wasn't killed, Jewlie. I was blown out of the building, in a coma. I have to go now but we'll be together again, I promise!
You mean, forever?
Would you settle for ninety-nine minutes?
ROGER KARPTNIK


I assumed Deranged's identity and made his pickup. Oh, boy, talk about your lousy timing!

Shoot him, you idiot!
Not me... him!
I'm confused, who should I shoot?
HIM!

Gotta get out of here, my ninety-nine minutes are up. I hate looking like this but I really dig being able to dodge bullets.
Get him!
I can't understand it, I never missed before!
NO WAY
BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM

Step right up and see the world's greatest collection of freaks and half-human mistakes of nature, right from the pages of MONSTER PARTY!*
Let's go see the freak show.
You dig freaks? Just wait. In the meantime, I'll win you a doll.
* On sale at your local newsstand.

This game is fixed! Those bottles are loaded!
Hey, you could make more money playing baseball than being a superhero!
POP POP

There, I knocked them down, now give the lady her doll!
Man, he's got a worse temper than me.

Peyton, wait!
Hey, fella, how would you like to join my freak show? You could be bigger than The Elephant Man!
DOLLS KNOCK THE PINS DOWN

Peyt, I followed you here, what's going on?
I can't let you see me, Jewlie.
I don't care what you look like; beauty is only skin deep. I love you!

Okay, here I am.
On second thought, put this mask on.

I can't see you any more. Peyt is alive and he needs me!
But he was killed in that fire...
No, he was only burnt. He looks like a roasted marshmallow but I still love him. What's that on your desk?
That's the memo for Eastlake's lab.
You're a murderer!
I never killed anyone. I had my men do it for me.

Deranged, Eastlake is still alive! I want him dead or else. His girl friend will lead you to him.
Right, Mr. Strook.
GAACCCCCKK. Whassamatter, boss?
HAVE A BUTTER FINGER DUDE
BLAM BLAM
You idiot, you gave me a finger instead of a cigar. Nobody gives me the finger!

I don't understand it, we've got enough firepower to wipe out the Iraqi Army and all we hit are our own guys.
RA-TA-TA-TA TA-TA
BLAM
BLAM

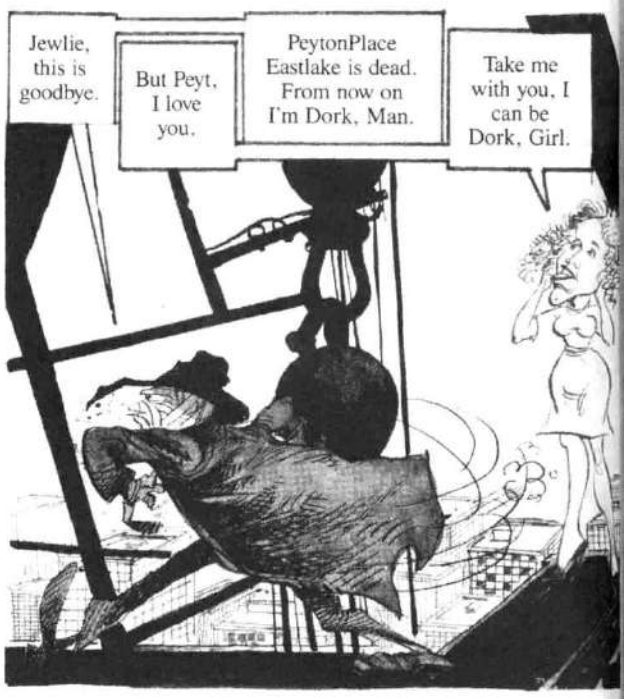
Boss, it's Eastlake. He's hanging onto the rope.
That's amazing since he doesn't have any hands.

The Expressway is more congested than usual. Some guy is throwing grenades from a chopper.
BROOM

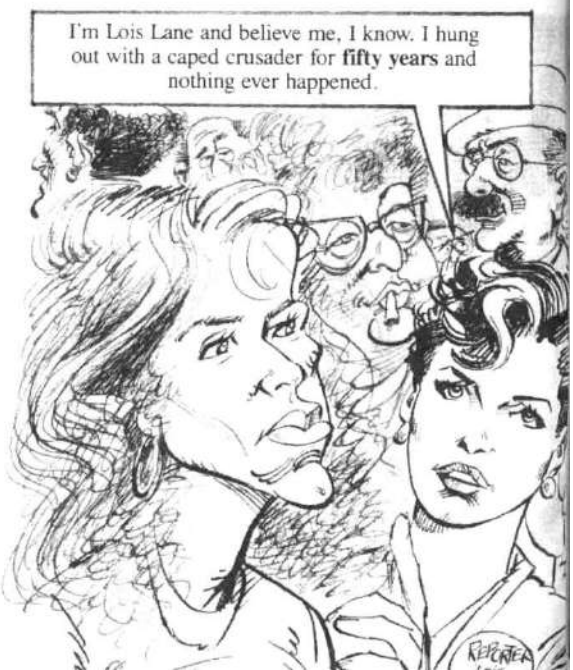
The chopper just blew up, so look for rubber-necking tie-ups!
BOOOM
TAXI

Your burnt-out boyfriend will show up to rescue you.
Let her go, Strook!
Eastlake, since you wiped out my entire gang, how would you like to work for me? I could use a good hitman. I'm an equal opportunity employer, I hire freaks!

Don't worry about it, man, I won an Oscar taking the same fall!

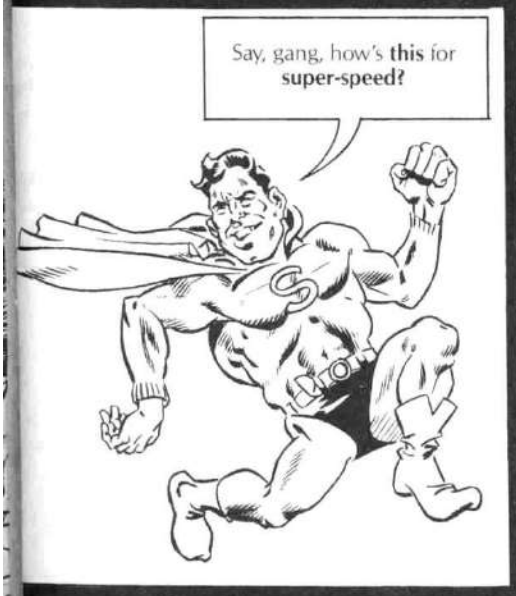

Jewlie, this is goodbye.
But Peyt, I love you.
PeytonPlace Eastlake is dead. From now on I'm Dork, Man.
Take me with you, I can be Dork, Girl.

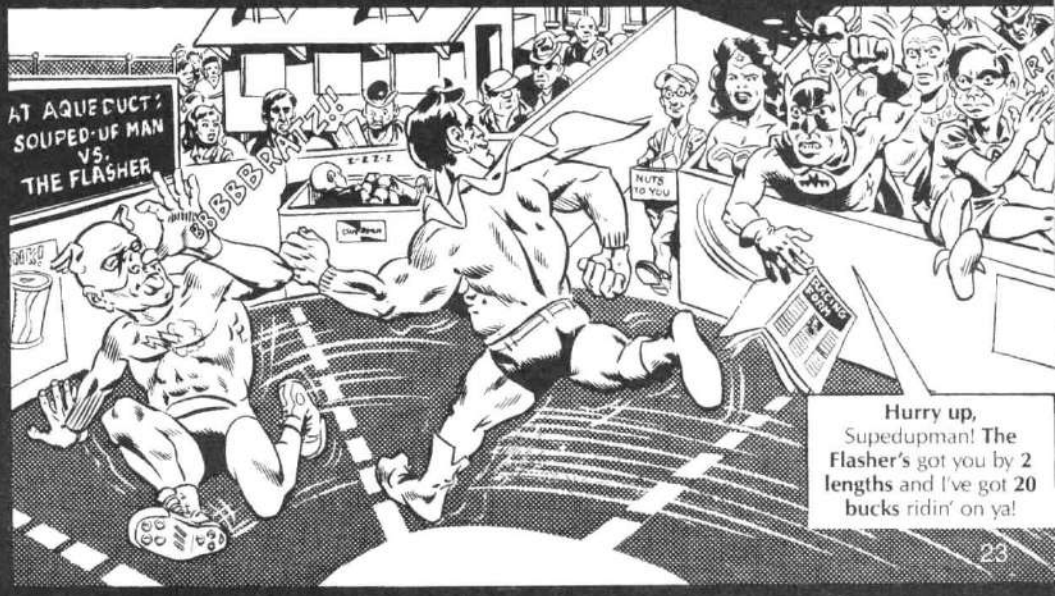
Dork, Man... Dork, Man!
What'd you call me, lady?
Sorry.
Jewlie, take my advice and forget him. Those superheros are all alike, you're wasting your time.
Who are you?


I'm Lois Lane and believe me, I know. I hung out with a caped crusader for **fifty years** and nothing ever happened.

written & drawn by: RICK ALTERGOTT

SUPER HURRY-UPS!

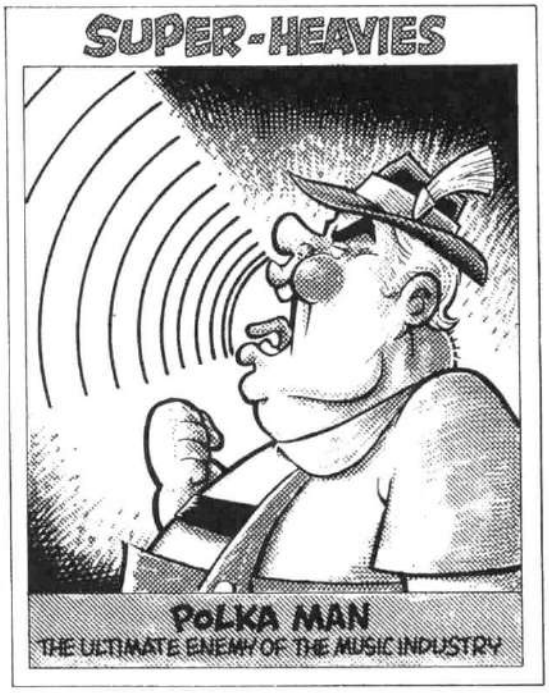




SUPERHEROES BEWARE! THERE'S A WHOLE NEW BREED OF EVIL OUT THERE AND YOU BETTER BE READY. THEY'RE MEAN! THEY'RE RUTHLESS! THEY'RE NOT VERY NICE! HERE ARE THE...

Super HEAVIES

COMICALLY COORDINATED BY: **STEVE STRANGIO**
BOOKISHLY BOONDOGGLED BY: **PETE FITZGERALD**



POLKA MAN

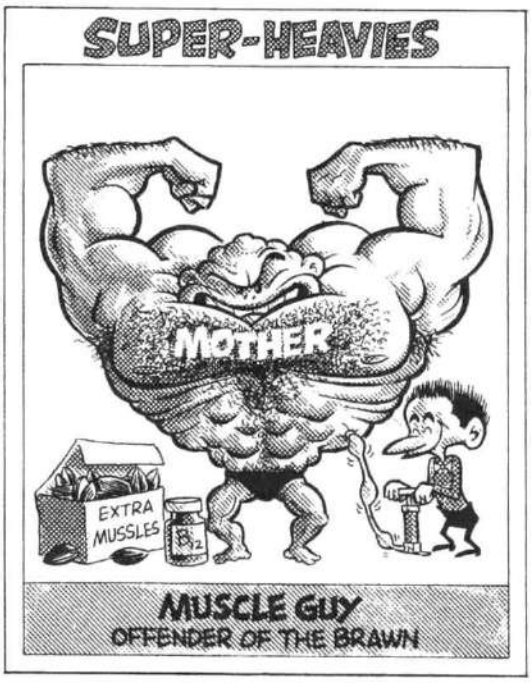
HEIGHT: 4' 8"
WEIGHT: 210 lbs.
GOAL: TO WIPE OUT ROCK AND ROLL, DESTROY ALL ELECTRIC GUITARS, AND FIND A GOOD BREWSKI.
POWERS: SONIC-BOOM-BELCH, EAR-PIERCING YODEL, AND HE KNOWS ALL THE WORDS TO THE "BEER BARREL POLKA."
WEAKNESSES: ANY WOMAN NAMED "HELGA."
WEAPON: MAGNUM TUBA.
FAVORITE EXPRESSION: "ANYBODY SEEN MY LIEDERHOSEN?"

POLKA MAN...
HE WON'T BE MUSIC TO YOUR EARS. POLKA MAN ROAMS FROM STATE TO STATE, CITY TO CITY, TOWN TO TOWN, VFW TO VFW, OKTOBERFEST TO OKTOBERFEST, BROADENING HIS TONE OF TERROR. MANY HAVE BEEN LAID TO WASTE BY HIS EVER-ENLARGENING PRESENCE. PRAY THAT YOU WON'T DANCE TO HIS TUNE!

PARTY CRASHER

HEIGHT: LIKE, TALL, Y'KNOW?
WEIGHT: DEPENDS ON GRAVITY.
GOAL: TO LOUSE UP EVERY PARTY ON EARTH.
POWERS: CAN OPEN BEVERAGE CANS WITH HIS EYELID, ABILITY TO LEAP TALL BABES IN A SINGLE BOUND, REALLY GOOD AT DOING "THE LIMBO."
WEAKNESSES: MORNINGS.
WEAPON: GROSS BEHAVIOR
FAVORITE EXPRESSION: "WHOOF! WHOOF! WHOOF!"

PARTY CRASHER IS THE DEFAMER OF TRUTH, BABES AND THE RADICAL WAY. BITTEN BY A RADIOACTIVE WILDEBEEST, HE GAINED THE SUPERHUMAN ABILITY TO PARTY UNTIL THE COWS CAME HOME... THEN PARTY WITH THEM. WHEREVER THERE'S A HOUSE TO BE RUSHED, BABE TO BE LUSHED, OR ALUMINUM CAN TO BE CRUSHED, A PARTY TO BE TRASHED, PARTY CRASHER WILL BE THERE!!!



MUSCLE GUY

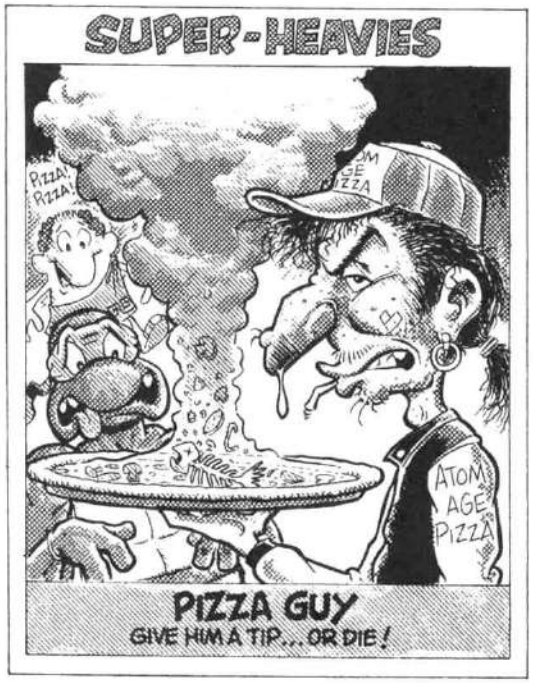
HEIGHT: 5' 2"
WEIGHT: 602 lbs., 6 oz.
GOAL: TO DESTROY, ANNIHILATE, PULVERIZE, DECIMATE, DEMOLISH, DISMANTLE, RAZE, RUIN, SHATTER, SMASH AND REALLY HURT ALL GOOD GUYS (OR, AT LEAST, HUMILIATE THEM.)
POWERS: ABILITY TO FLEX ALL PARTS OF HIS BODY AND CAN BENCH PRESS A LUXURY CAR (WITH OPTIONS INCLUDED).
WEAKNESSES: CAN'T SCRATCH HIS HEAD AND HAS A HARD TIME WITH REVOLVING DOORS.
WEAPONS: "MUSCLE CAR" CONTAINS SUCH FEATURES AS: A TESTOSTERONE RAY, FLASHING NEON REFLECTO-BEAM, AND GREAT GAS MILEAGE.
FAVORITE EXPRESSION: "UGH!"
MUSCLE GUY'S ULTRA-SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH IS MERELY A FRINGE BENEFIT TO HIS UNIQUE PHYSIQUE. HIS ENORMOUS BULK ENABLES HIM TO ACCOMPLISH THINGS MERE MORTALS DARE NOT ATTEMPT. THE NEXT TIME YOU DRIVE OVER A SPEED BUMP, LOOK DOWN. YOU MIGHT JUST STARE RIGHT INTO THE FACE OF... MUSCLE GUY!!! EVIL OFFENDER OF THE BRAWN!!! (AND PART-TIME ROAD OBSTACLE).

FREE BONUS TEXT! MORE WORDS FOR YOUR WAMPUM!

X-GIRLFRIEND

HEIGHT: 5'6" (NOT TALL ENOUGH? IS THAT IT?)
WEIGHT: 110 lbs. ("I'M ON A DIET! OKAY?!")
GOAL: DESTROY ALL MEN!
POWERS: MIND CONTROL AND THE ABILITY TO WATCH "FATAL ATTRACTION" OVER AND OVER AND OVER AND....
WEAKNESSES: CHOCOLATE CHUNK ICE CREAM AND A CHIPPENDALE'S HUNK CALENDER.
WEAPONS: RAZOR-SHARP, PRESS-ON TALONS AND THE PHONE BOOK (USED TO LOOK UP YOUR CURRENT GIRLFRIEND'S ADDRESS AND PHONE #).
FAVORITE EXPRESSION: "I AM NOT FAT!... AM I?"
X-GIRLFRIEND IS THE PHYSICAL MANIFESTATION OF PURE HATE, GREED, REVENGE, AND OTHER REALLY SCARY STUFF. SHE HAS DEVOTED HER ENTIRE EXSISTENCE TO HUMILIATING (AND DOING REALLY NASTY THINGS TO) ANY MALE MEMBER OF ANY SPECIES. SOME CALL HER THE DEVIL; OTHERS DON'T CALL HER (THEY JUST RUN REALLY FAST). PLAY HER GAME AND YOU'LL LOSE, THEN SHE'LL REMIND YOU THAT YOU LOST, THEN SHE'LL TELL ALL OF HER FRIENDS, THEN SHE'LL CALL UP PEOPLE AND TELL THEM.....

DITTO THE ABOVE CARD... MORE LETTERING FOR YOUR LIRE!



PIZZA GUY

HEIGHT: "NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS!"
WEIGHT: "WHAT ARE YOU FROM WEIGHT WATCHERS OR SOMETHIN'?"
GOAL: TO DESTROY ALL SUPERHERO OPPONENTS IN 15 MINUTES OR LESS.
POWERS: HE CAN BURN THE ROOF OF YOUR MOUTH IN AN INSTANT, POSSESSES THE ABILITY TO MAKE YOU WAIT UNTIL YOUR STOMACH GROWLS LOUDER THAN AN IRATE TIGER, AND HE KNOWS WHERE YOU LIVE.
WEAKNESSES: WITHOUT A CAR... HE'S NOTHING!!!
WEAPONS: NINJA PEPPERONI STARS, ROAD MAP AND ANCHOVY BREATH.
FAVORITE EXPRESSION: "SO WHO ORDERED THE CHEESE PIZZA?"
LONG CONSIDERED TO BE THE WORLD'S MOST OBNOXIOUS EVILDOER, PIZZA GUY DELIVERS EVIL IN HEAPING PORTIONS. THIS POWER HUNGRY ROGUE WON'T STOP UNTIL HE'S HAD HIS FILL. MANY HAVE TASTED DEFEAT AT HIS (UNWASHED) HANDS. HIS DELIVERY OF DEATH MAY SOON COME TO YOUR DOORSTEP... (OR MAYBE NOT, DEPENDS ON THE TRAFFIC AND... OH YEAH... THE WEATHER).

CRACKED FORM & FUNCTIO

THE BATTY-WING

As a whole, the BATTYWING looks like nothing so much as a huge flying version of the Batty insignia! Does this mean Bruise Payne is just another millionaire using his aircraft for shameless promotion? No! Bruise Payne is a crimefighter and this is HIS aircraft! When the police use aircraft, they use choppers. The BATTYWING looks like a chopper blade from a food processor! And while we're on the subject, didja notice that...

1) The nose apparatus looks like a bunch of can openers!

2) The nose guns look like pepper mills.

3) The turbine cowlings look like cheese graters.

4) The tailfins look like ridged potato chips

5) The canopy looks like a carrot.

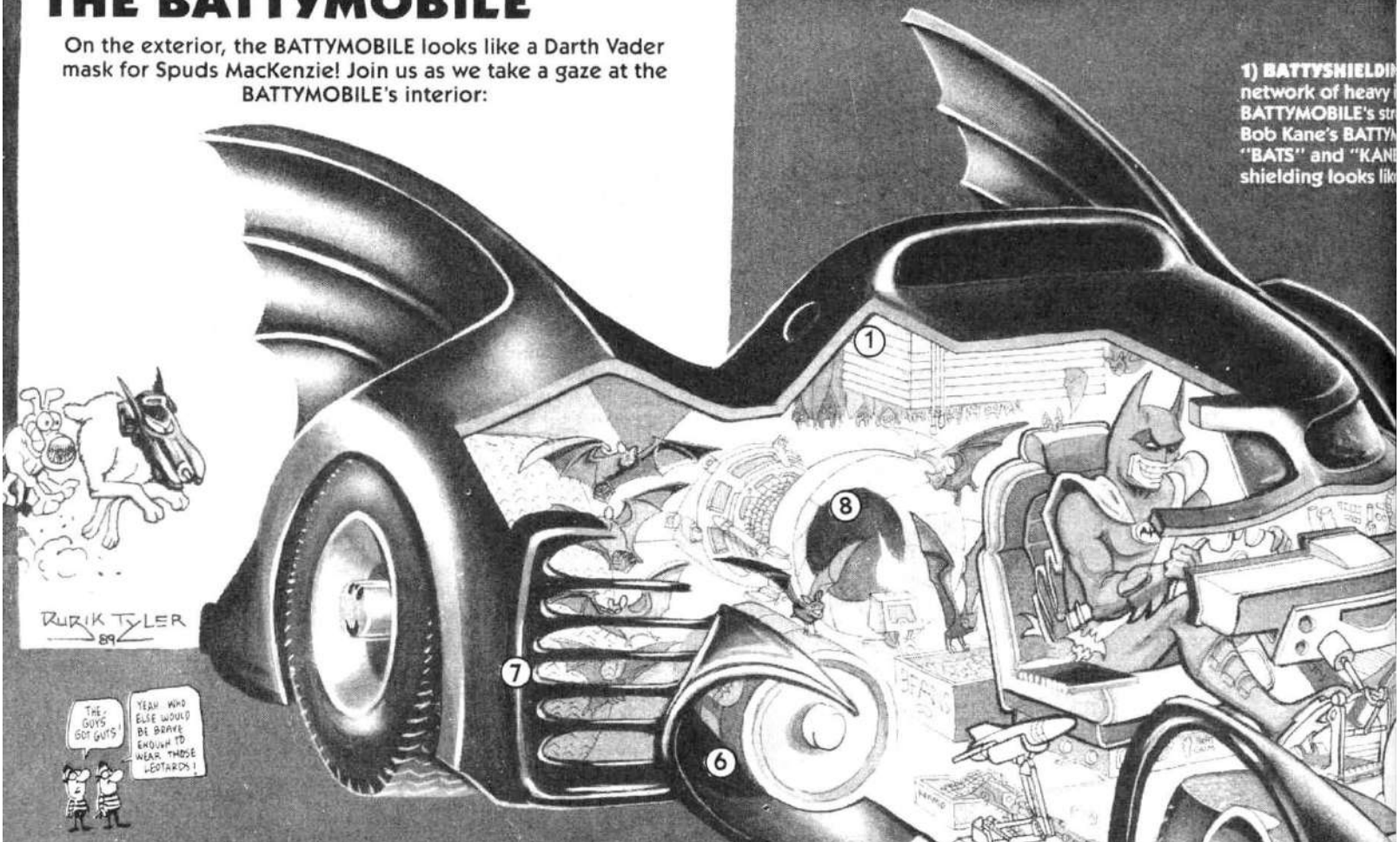
What can we deduce? Stay with us as we go from "bat" to "verse"!

Through the skyline it slides,
Causing villains to hide,
It's fast it's sleek,
It's the BATTYWING!

But as the tale unf
We learn its primar
Omigosh, who'd've g
It's for BATTY-CATE

THE BATTYMOBILE

On the exterior, the BATTYMOBILE looks like a Darth Vader mask for Spuds MacKenzie! Join us as we take a gaze at the BATTYMOBILE's interior:



1) BATTYSHIELDIN network of heavy i BATTYMOBILE's str Bob Kane's BATTY "BATS" and "KAN shielding looks lik

7) GRATED VENT: Note that the grated vent looks like a cage... that's 'cause it is! It's a BATTYCAGE! BATTYMAN don't go nowhere without his pet bats! Could the BATTYMOBILE have a guano power supply?

8) REAR END ROCKET BOOSTER: Ever ready to emit a powerful blast of flame, this rear lit power source is kept very close to the Batty-bats... They in turn are fed a steady diet of beans! Hmmm, turns out the BATTYMOBILE is gas-powered after all! That BATTYMAN is one smart feller!

N

folds,
ry role,
guessed?
ERING!

HG: The batty-shielding is a
iron slats that form the
rongest defence, protecting
MAN! With the fixation for
E'S", is it any wonder the
e BLINDS?

2) OFFENSIVE WEAPONRY: The BATTYMOBILE is a rolling arsenal, prepared for any situation! Its got everything but a BOMB. When you're making a mega-million dollar movie, a bomb is something you don't plan on!

3) STEERING: Ever wonder what's under the BATTYMOBILE's hood? Ever wonder whatever happened to the Boy Wonder? Well, wonder no more! BATTYMAN caught RABID stealing hubcaps, so now he has to steer clear of trouble by steering the BATTYMOBILE! Talk about torture! This puts the "rack" in rack and pinion!

4) HOOD TURBINE: You might think RABID is eager to help the BATTYMAN, but that's just baloney! ...And so is this! To keep RABID healthy and motivated, the hood turbine gives him a steady supply of Boy Wonder treats as it's really a baloney loaf and cold cut slicer!

5) BATTYTIRES: These tires are made quite solid. Is this necessary to make these tires impervious to badguy bullets? No, it's necessary because BATTYMAN used all the tire inner tubes to make his knughtty BATTY-COSTUME!

6) OPEN VENT: This vent is open and ready to receive the power source! And what is the power source! Why, BATteries... what else?

Here's a musical CRACKED tribute to the COSTUMED HEROES of COMICS. . .those TERRIFIC, SUPER-POWERFUL guys and gals who spend their time beating up equally powerful VILLAINS! It's set to the music of GILBERT & SULLIVAN'S "H.M.S. PINAFORE" and is called. . .

U·S·A· SUPERFORCE

writer: E. NELSON BRIDWELL artist: JOHN P. SEVERIN

*We fly through skies so blue,
Much more graceful than Doug Flutie.
We're heroes tried and true,
And attentive to our duty!
Each time villainy strikes
On streets or turnpikes,
We battle the fiends with zest.
When each takes to his secret I.D.,
We've plenty of time for rest!

Hurrah! Hurrah!
When villainy strikes!
Hurrah! Hurrah!

On streets and turnpikes,
We battle the fiends,
All the fiends with zest!
We fly through skies so blue,
Much more graceful than
Doug Flutie;
We're heroes tried and true,
And attentive to our duty!

BAM! BOP! KLOP! KILLER! TA-TA-TAT! BRATT! OOPS!

*Sung to the tune: "We Sail the Ocean Blue"

To think, we have been **singled out** for the **awesome** repsonsibility of using our **amazing** powers for **good!**

Exactly! Take **my** origin story, f'r instance...

*I once was a guttersnipe,
Only a guttersnipe,
Living alone in the street.
A poor little guttersnipe,
Truly an utter snipe,
With tattered shoes on my feet!

HI, MA!

*Tune: "I'm Called Little Buttercup"

Then I, from a blizzard,
Was brought to a wizard,
Who bade me to utter his name.
And then, to my wonder,
Came lightning and thunder---
Since then I have not been the same!

I now have the power
To make villains cower,
Thus I am a hero, you see.
In my other I.D.
I pull down a tidy sum,
Giving the news on TV!

I'm no more a guttersnipe,
Never a nut or a snipe---
Now against evil I strive.
With power empirical,
I'm Major Miracle,
Mightiest mortal alive!

The mightiest?

Present company excluded, of course!

After all, **I**, Mr. Magnificent, **am** the chairman . . .

***I am the chairman of the Hero Club!**

And a right good chairman, too!

You're very, very nice, And I would say it twice: I am proud of what you do!

We're very, very nice, And he would say it twice: He is proud of what we do!

Without any trace of pain, I can stop a mighty train, And make dust from a brick. I am often known to fly Seven miles up in the sky--- And I never, never get airsick!

***Tune: "I Am the Captain of the Pinafore"**

What, never?

No, never!

What, never?

Well, hardly ever!

He hardly ever gets airsick!

Then give three cheers Without a flub, For the mighty chairman Of the Hero Club!

So, what's the purpose of this meeting?

I've learned that the greatest villains of all time are on the war path!

Which provides a perfect segue into the next scene!

****I am the sovereign of crime, The greatest villain of all time, Who leads you in your thieving raids!***

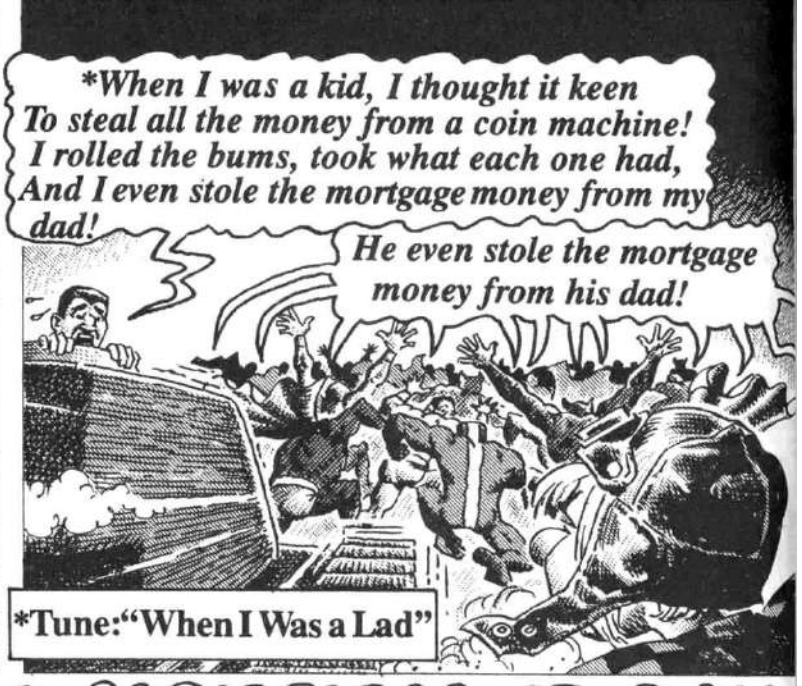
And we are His helpers And his Flunkies and His aides!

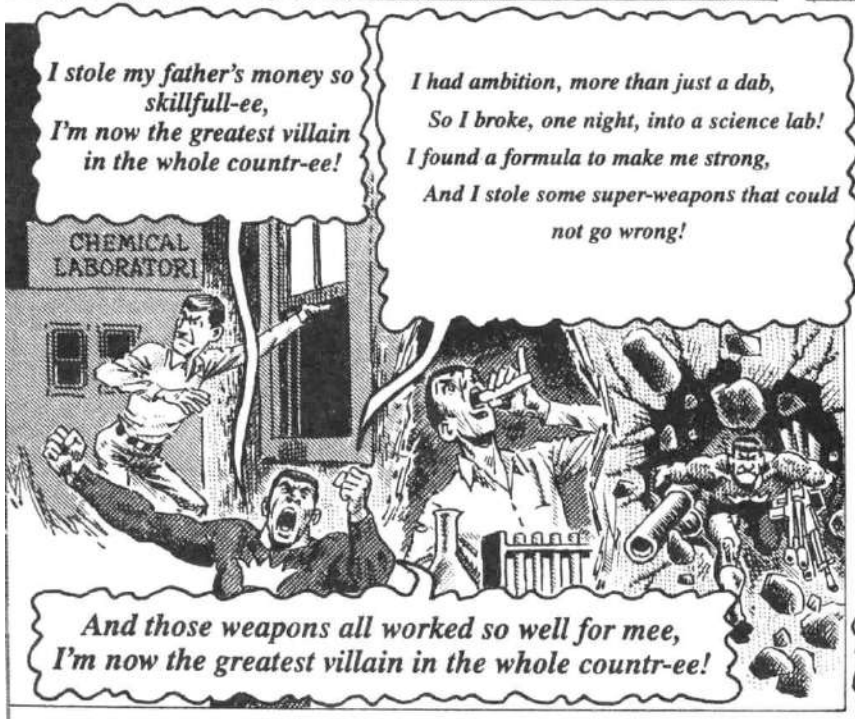
***Tune: "I Am the Monarch of the Sea"**

When I burst into a bank, I do it with a tank, And I take the cash At the point of guns and blades!

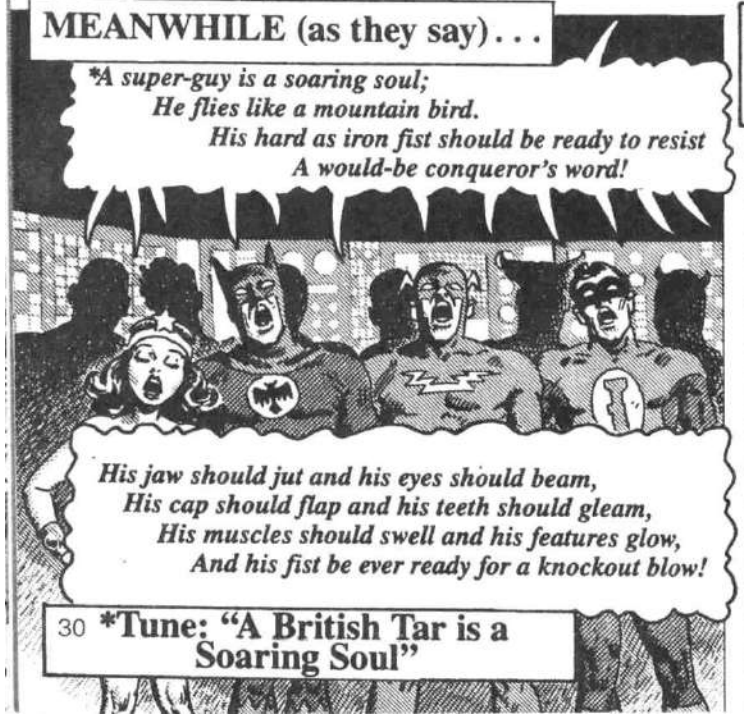
Along with His helpers And his Flunkies and His aides!

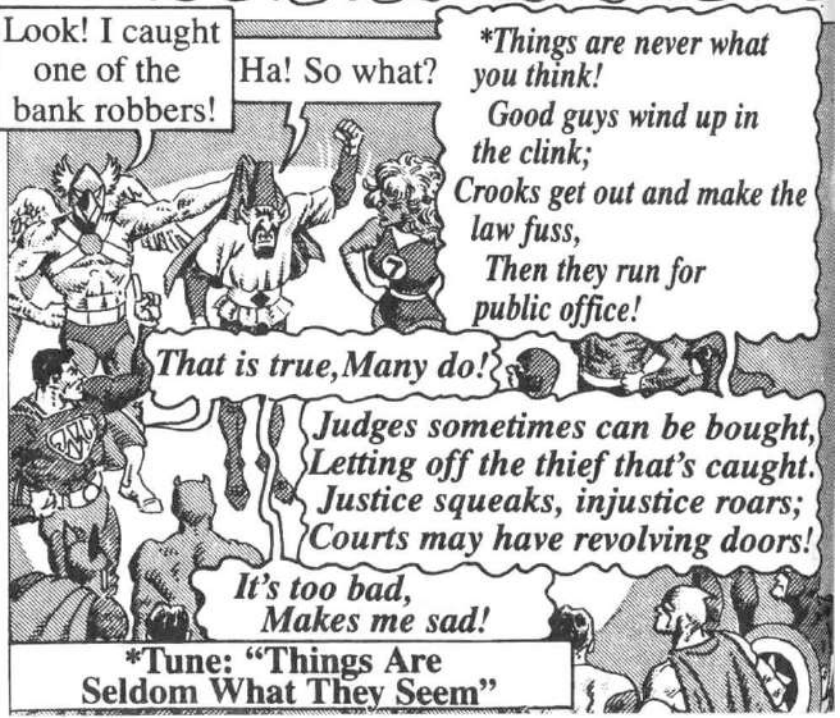
But when heroes appear,
I generally shake with fear,
And flee over mountaintops
And desert lands and glades
And so do
His helpers
And his
Flunkies and
His aides!
*Tune: "Same Lousy Song"


*When I was a kid, I thought it keen
To steal all the money from a coin machine!
I rolled the bums, took what each one had,
And I even stole the mortgage money from my dad!
He even stole the mortgage money from his dad!
*Tune: "When I Was a Lad"


I stole my father's money so skillfull-ee,
I'm now the greatest villain in the whole countr-ee!
I had ambition, more than just a dab,
So I broke, one night, into a science lab!
I found a formula to make me strong,
And I stole some super-weapons that could not go wrong!
CHEMICAL LABORATORI
And those weapons all worked so well for mee,
I'm now the greatest villain in the whole countr-ee!

Now, small-time crooks, whoever you may be,
If you wish to climb to the top of my tree,
You'd best have powers that outclass mine,
Or you're never gonna live to be the next in line!
YAP! YAP-YAP! YAP! YAP! YAP!
You'd better have a surefire way to finish mee,
Or you will soon be buried 'neath this great countr-ee!


MEANWHILE (as they say) . . .
*A super-guy is a soaring soul;
He flies like a mountain bird.
His hard as iron fist should be ready to resist
A would-be conqueror's word!
His jaw should jut and his eyes should beam,
His cap should flap and his teeth should gleam,
His muscles should swell and his features glow,
And his fist be ever ready for a knockout blow!
*Tune: "A British Tar is a Soaring Soul"


Look! I caught one of the bank robbers!
Ha! So what?
*Things are never what you think!
Good guys wind up in the clink;
Crooks get out and make the law fuss,
Then they run for public office!
That is true, Many do!
Judges sometimes can be bought,
Letting off the thief that's caught.
Justice squeaks, injustice roars;
Courts may have revolving doors!
It's too bad,
Makes me sad!
*Tune: "Things Are Seldom What They Seem"

One in your line must be wary--- When on trial, things get hairy; Fates of famous villains vary--- Some go to a cemetery!
That could be little me! You are saying that I ought to quit my station--- Quit my station. Leading to a fate I've fought, too: Reformation, reformation!
In this town we're widely trusted; You're the one who will be busted, Kept in till you're old and crusted!
That's too gross, I'm morose!
Aha! It is I, Mr. Bat! I have infiltrated the villains' sanctum disguised as Dr. Evil and I'll get their plans on tape!
*Never mind the cops and heroes, We can turn them into zeroes. We can beat 'em on their home grounds, We can beat 'em best on ours, London, Paris, Bern or Rome grounds, With our mighty super pow'rs!
Have taps blown by all the troopers, Toll the bell of mourning loud, For the passing of the supers, Each decked in a fun'ral shroud!
*Tune: "Never Mind the Why and Wherefore"
For a hero who is done for---
For a villain who is done for---
And the evil we have won for---
And the good that we have won for!
Give out cheers just like a Roman, Fill the air with gladness great, For the finish of our foeman, Who's just fallen for our bait!
Aha! I heard what "Dr. Evil" sang as an aside... proving he's no villain!
*King Heinous, I've important information! Sing hey, the mighty villain that you are, About one who infiltrated our station, Sing hey, the guy's in a disguise bizarre!
Bad fellow, like the Riddler you are speaking, Sing hey, the oddball underling you are, Your meaning I'm with difficulty seeking, Sing hey, the guy's in a disguise bizarre!
King Heinous, "Mr. Evil" has a tape recorder, Sing hey, the great big sucker that you are; He's got it for the side of law and order! Sing hey, your self-protection's under par!
*Tune: "King Captain, I've Important Information"
Aha! I have unmasked the traitor...sort of! He's no villain!
True! I am a hero bold!

*He is a hero bold!
For he himself has said it,
And it's greatly to his credit
That he is a hero bold!
That he is a hero bold!

For he might have been a writer,
Or a bishop in a mitre,
Or a spy out in the cold!
Or a spy out in the cold!
But he's managed firm suppressions
Of desires for such professions;
He remains a hero bold!
He remains a he-e-e-e-ero bold!

*Tune: "He Is An Englishman"

Why are you defending him?

He's not the only disguised hero here!

*An hour or two ago,
With villains running riot,
We sought to deal a blow
To bring the world some quiet!

We captured one scapegrace,
And him we did imprison;
One of us took his place,
With face disguised as his'n!

*Tune: "A Many Years Ago"

The crook
we did imprison
Subjected him to quizzin'
Sent one with face
like his'n,
An hour or two ago!

We did our jobs so well,
Let crooks run right or run left,
That one by one they fell,
Till there was only one left!

. . .only one?!

Let crooks run right or run left,
We had a lot of fun left,
And now there's only one left,
And straight to jail he'll go!

*Let's give three cheers for our victory,
Which certainly brings us a grin of glee.
And though to defeat them we never fail,
The villains are sure to escape from jail!

*Tune: "Let's Give Three Cheers for the Sailor's Bride"

TH'END

You have heard of **M**others **A**gainst **D**runk **D**riving and the **P**arent **M**usic **R**egulartory **C**ommittee... well, we're here to tell you about the...

HOUSEWIVES AGAINST TURTLES EVERYWHERE!

TEENAGE MUTATED NINJERK

TURDLES

UNFIT ROLE MODELS

FOR OUR CHILDREN!

Mrs. Eurettra Spinoza
Scottsdale AZ
"It's their **heads!** It's bad enough my kids shave their heads to be like the stars of **Alien Nation** and I don't need they dyeing their scalps **green!**"

Dr. Joyce Brudders
Every Newspaper Everywhere
"These fellows are turtles and as such they will never come completely out of their shells! Don't get me wrong, this is perfectly natural for them as turtles, but it **terrifies** me to think of our children emulating this behavior and never coming out of their shells! Childhood, after all, is a precious time of blossoming!"

Mrs. John Abercromby III
Bridgeport CT
"I am very upset by their names! Leonardo, Raphael, Donatello... I mean what are they besides mutants? Foreigners?!"

Senorita Lungfat Bonita
White Sands NM
"They wear no shoes! This give the impression they are crazy beatniks or something, I think!"

But the MAIN reason H.A.T.E. hates the TURTLES and the reason they consider them unfit for our children is:

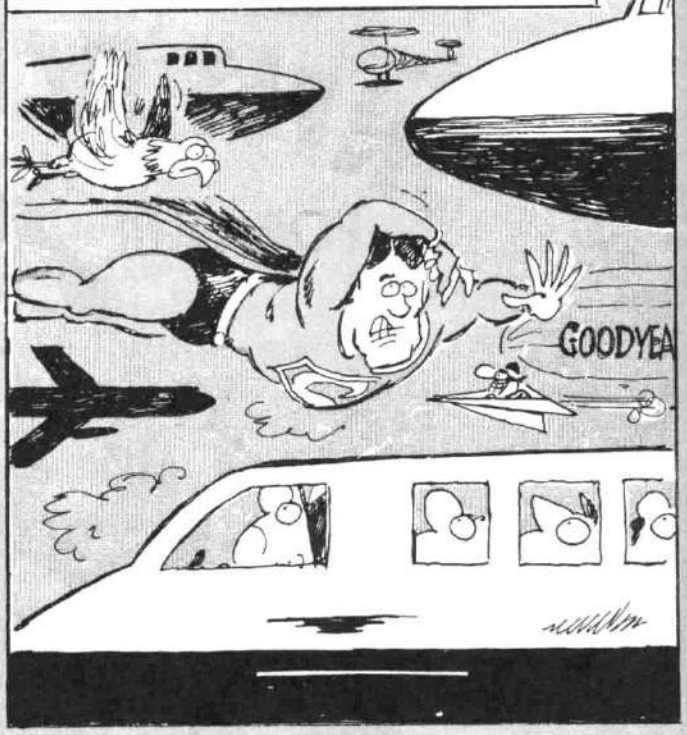
THEY'RE TEENAGERS!

HAZARDS OF: BEING A SUPERHERO

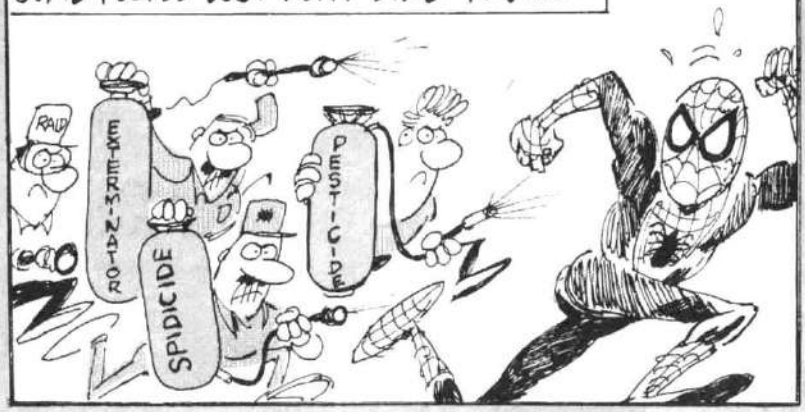
by Roger Brown and Mike Ricigliano

GETTING IN A RESTAURANT:

WATCHING OUT FOR LOW-FLYING TRAFFIC:



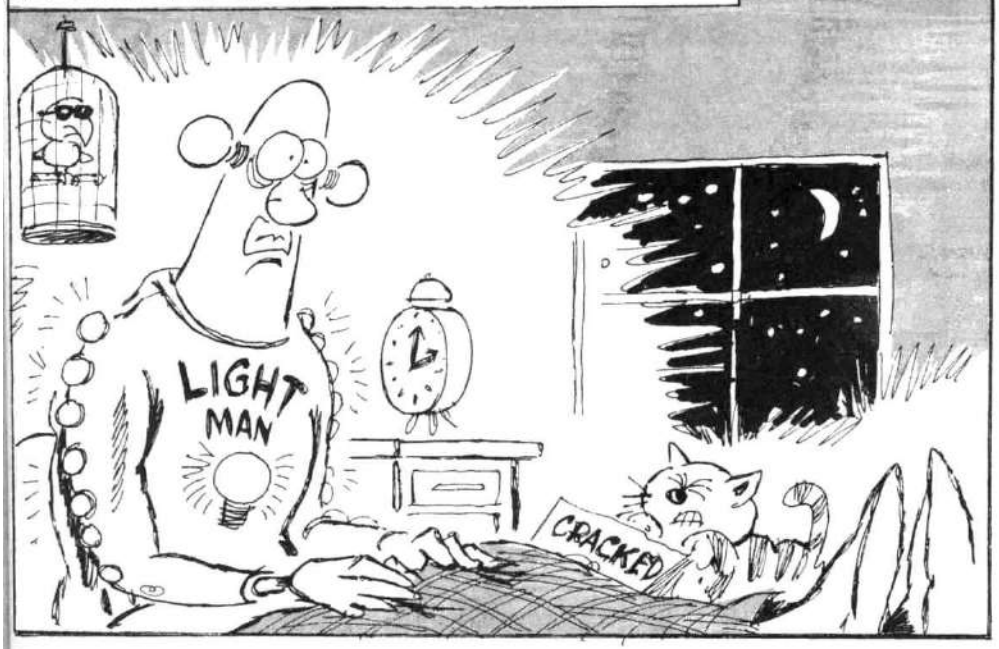
SOME PEOPLE JUST DON'T LIKE YOU:..



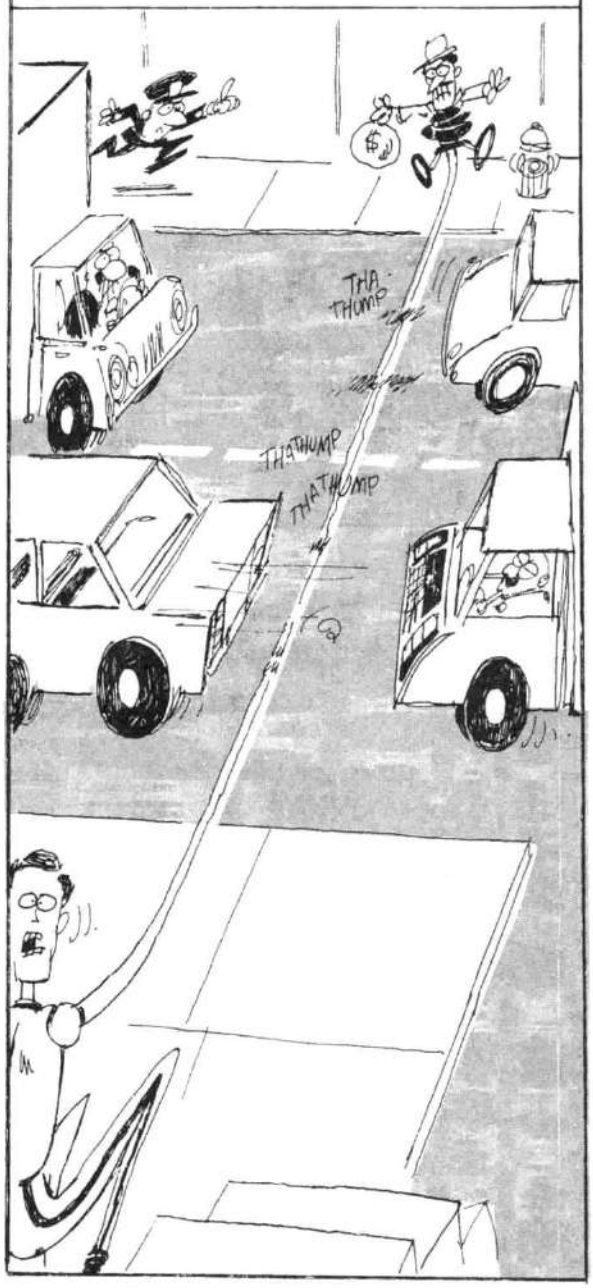
DESTROYING 3 MILLION DOLLARS IN PROPERTY TO CATCH A CROOK WHO STOLE 300 DOLLARS:

LOCKING THE KEYS IN YOUR HEROMOBILE:

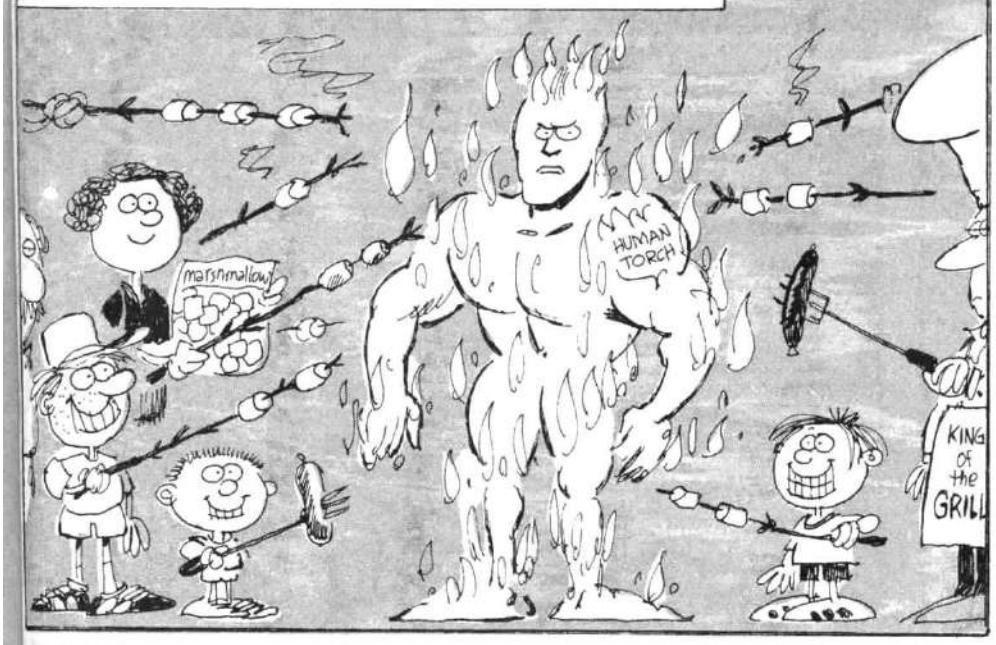
NOT BEING ABLE TO CUT OFF YOUR POWERS :



BEING ABLE TO STRETCH YOUR ARM ACROSS A STREET TO GRAB A CROOK, BUT FORGETTING THE TRAFFIC ON IT :

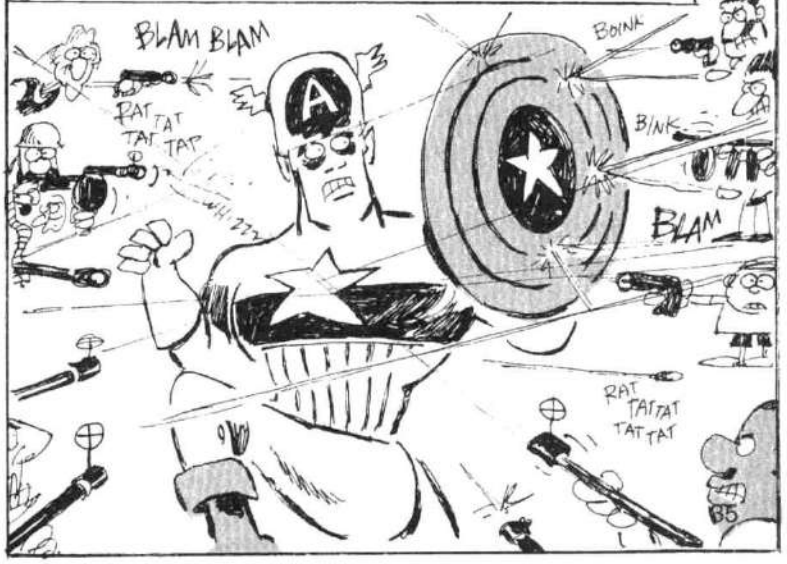


THE PUBLIC TAKES ADVANTAGE OF YOU :



POLICE SOMETIMES GIVE YOU A HARD TIME :

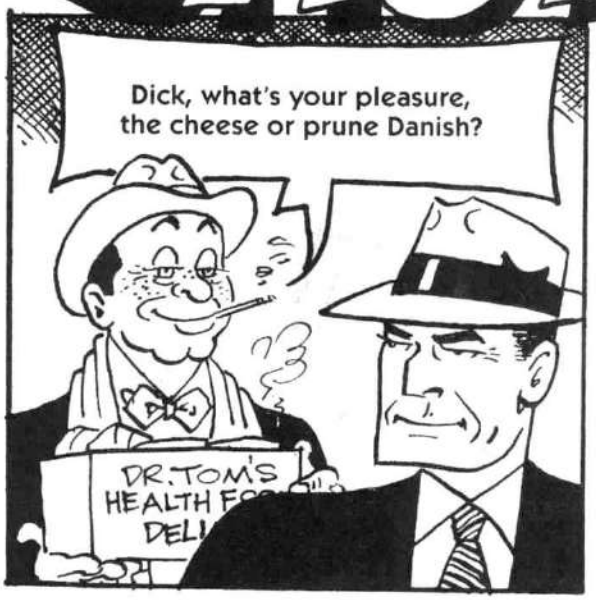
EVERYONE IN TOWN OWNS A GUN BUT YOU :

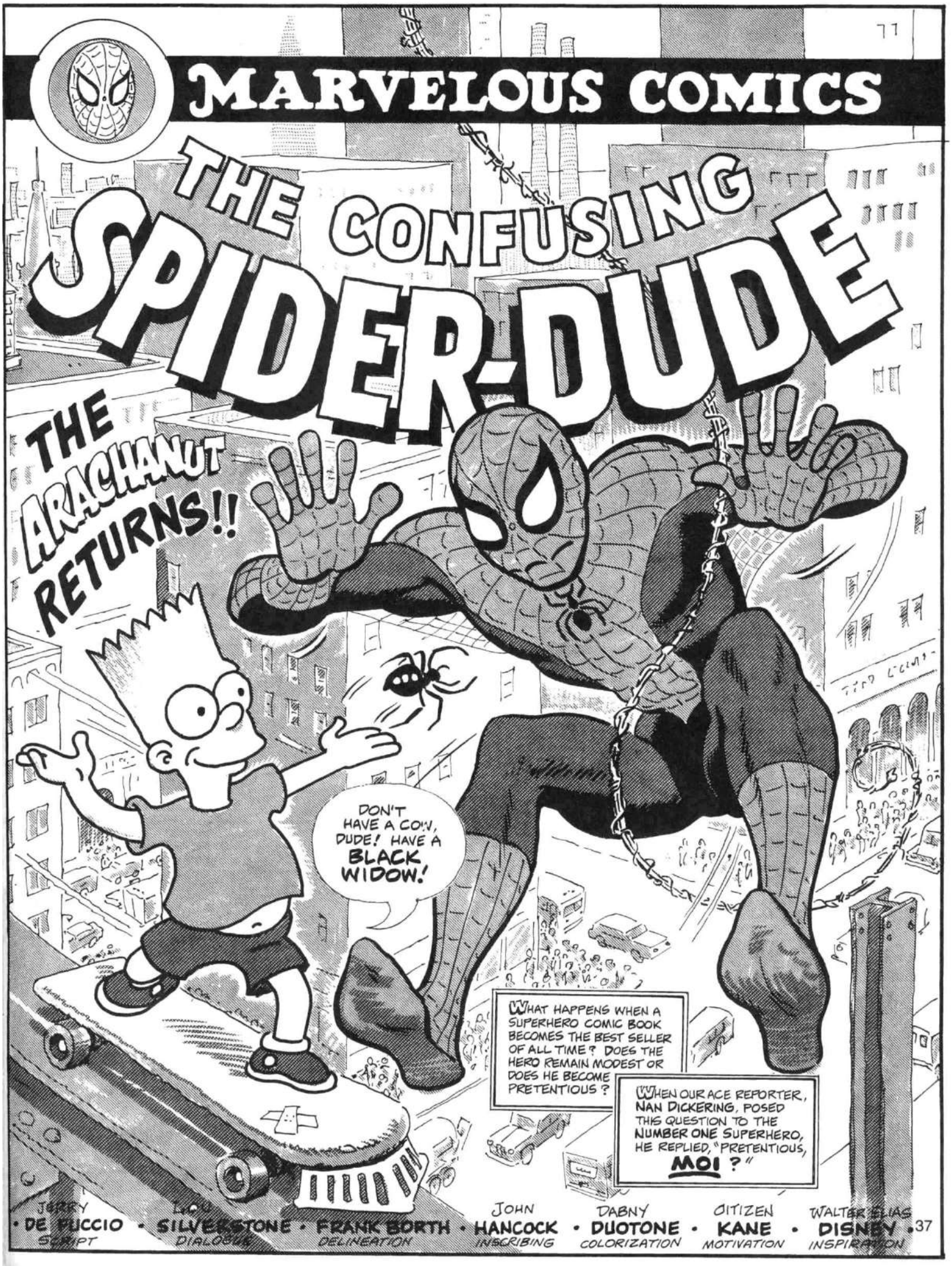


SHUT-UPS

Dick Tracy's ROGUES' GALLERY

GREYBEARD
ALIAS
DON OREHEK
CRACKED
CARTOONIST
STILL AT LARGE




MARVELOUS COMICS
THE CONFUSING SPIDER-DUDE
THE ARACHANUT RETURNS!!
DON'T HAVE A COW, DUDE! HAVE A BLACK WIDOW!
WHAT HAPPENS WHEN A SUPERHERO COMIC BOOK BECOMES THE BEST SELLER OF ALL TIME? DOES THE HERO REMAIN MODEST OR DOES HE BECOME PRETENTIOUS?
WHEN OUR ACE REPORTER, NAN DICKERING, POSED THIS QUESTION TO THE NUMBER ONE SUPERHERO, HE REPLIED, "PRETENTIOUS, MOI?"
JERRY DE PUCCIO SCRIPT
LEO SILVERSTONE DIALOGUE
FRANK BORTH DELINEATION
JOHN HANCOCK INSCRIBING
DABNY DUOTONE COLORIZATION
CITIZEN KANE MOTIVATION
WALTER ELIAS DISNEY INSPIRATION
37

MAY JUNE AND PETER PUCKER ARE PERMANENT NEWLYWEDS.

TO GET OUT OF HOUSEHOLD CHORES AND SOCIAL OBLIGATIONS, PETER PUCKER IS... **SPIDER-DUDE**

IF YOU STAY HOME TONIGHT, PETER, I'LL DO MY **EXOTIC** DANCE...

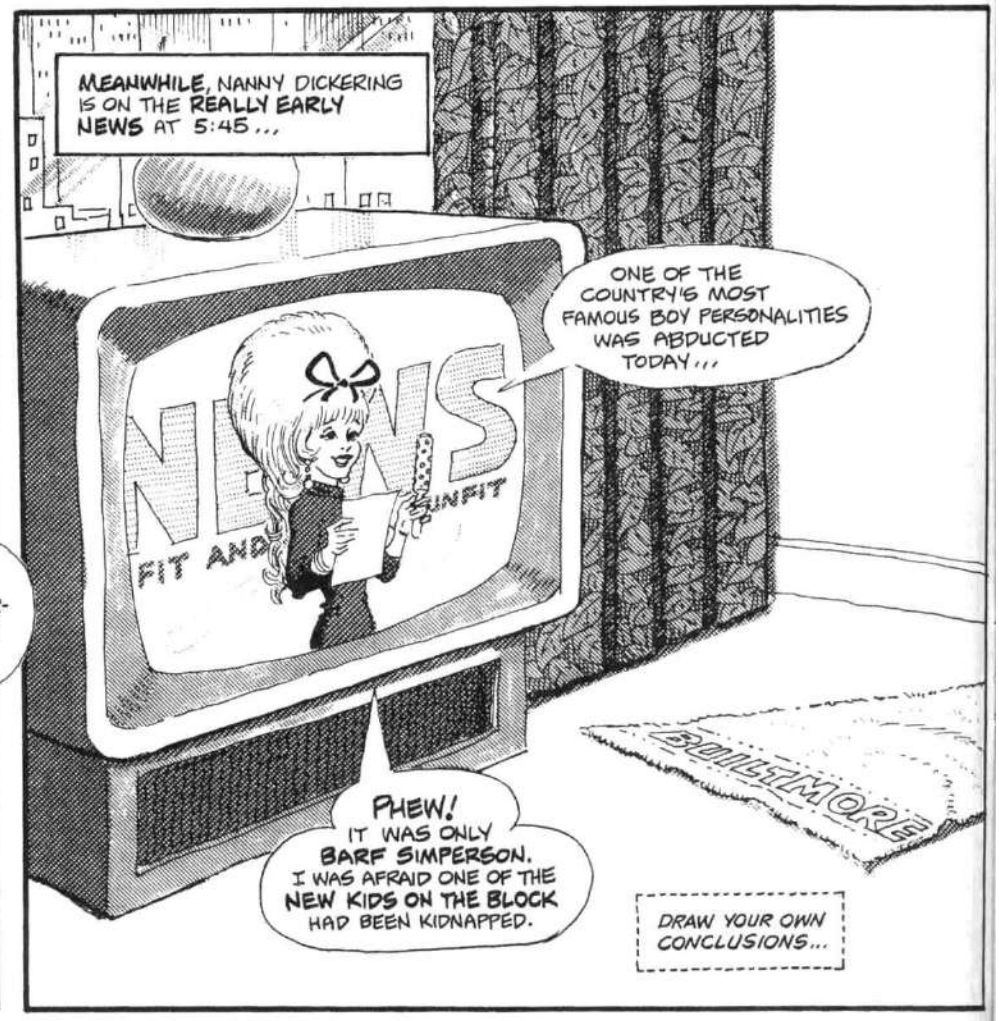
SEVEN VEILS?

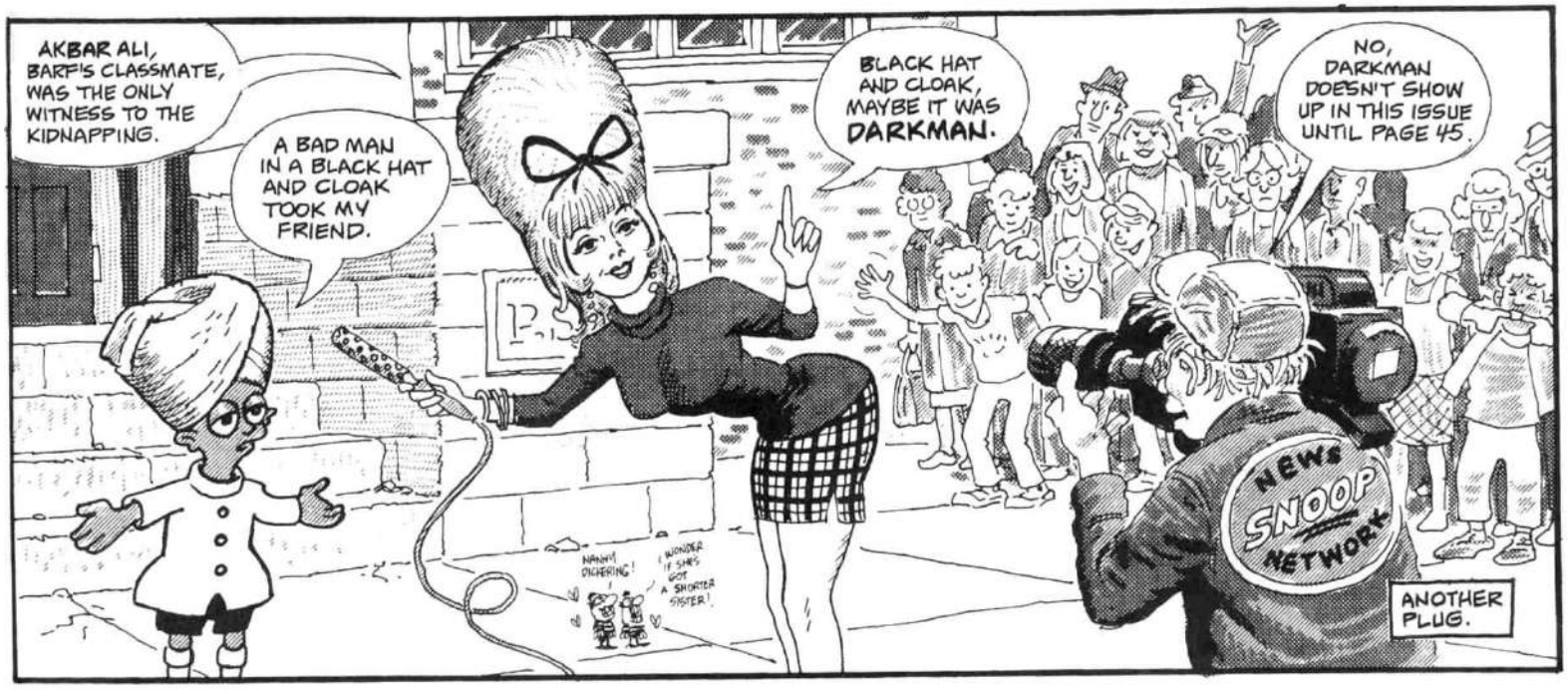
THREE POT HOLDERS AND A DISH TOWEL, FROM BLOOMIES, OF COURSE.

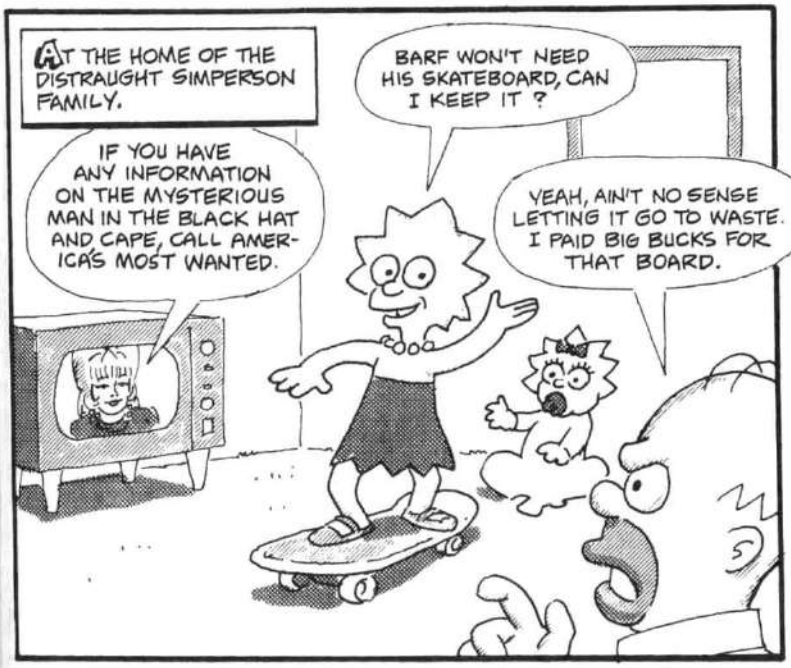
CAN'T. I'M ON ROOFTOP SURVEILLANCE TONIGHT. HOW ABOUT TOMORROW?

CAN'T. TOMORROW IS THE SUPERHEROES **MASKED BALL.**

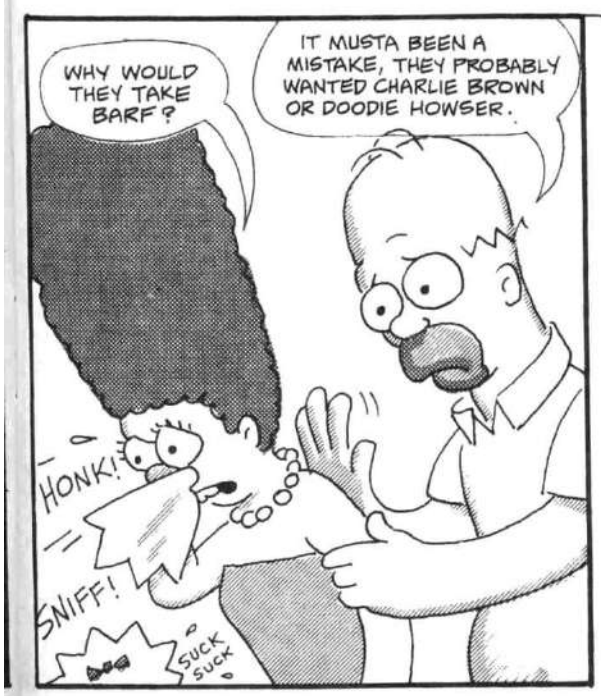
THAT'S REDUNDANT.

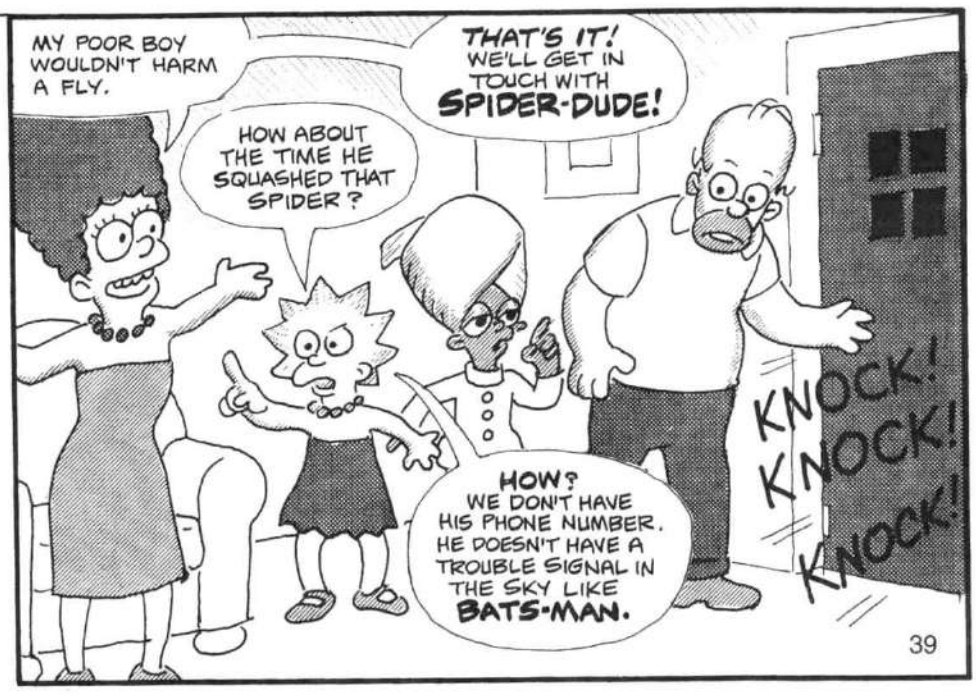


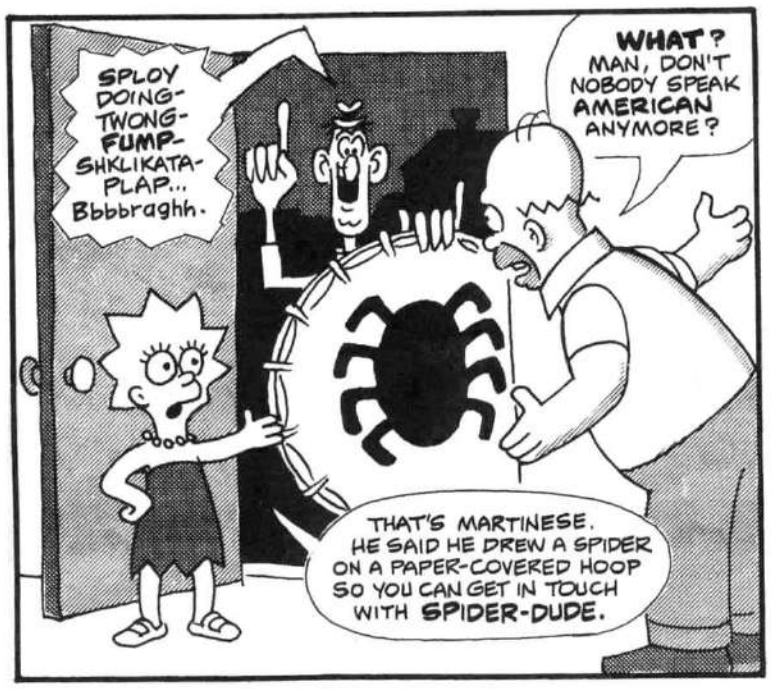

AKBAR ALI, BARF'S CLASSMATE, WAS THE ONLY WITNESS TO THE KIDNAPPING.
A BAD MAN IN A BLACK HAT AND CLOAK TOOK MY FRIEND.
BLACK HAT AND CLOAK, MAYBE IT WAS DARKMAN.
NO, DARKMAN DOESN'T SHOW UP IN THIS ISSUE UNTIL PAGE 45.
NANNY! DICKERING!
I WONDER IF SHE'S GOT A SHORTER SISTER!
NEWS SNOOP NETWORK
ANOTHER PLUG.

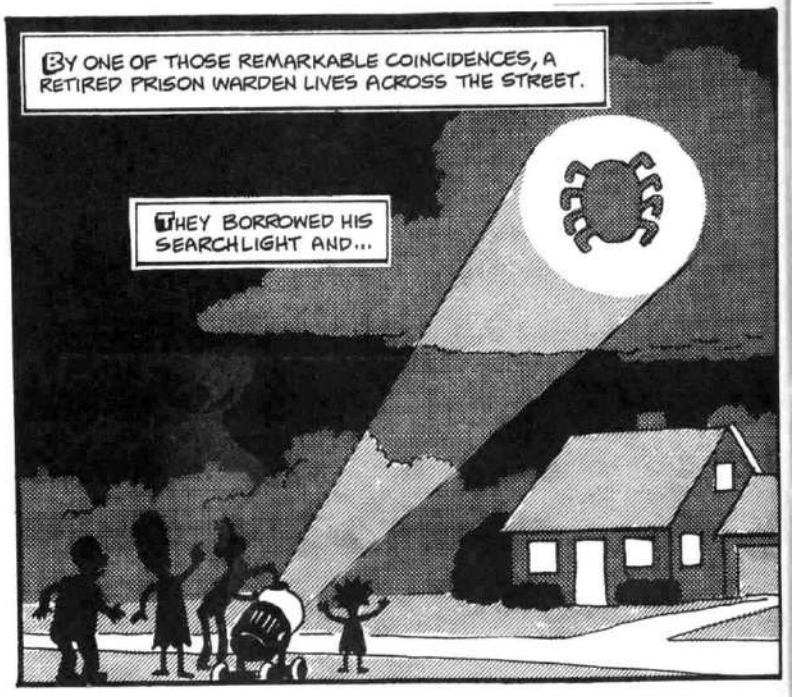

AT THE HOME OF THE DISTRAUGHT SIMPERSON FAMILY.
IF YOU HAVE ANY INFORMATION ON THE MYSTERIOUS MAN IN THE BLACK HAT AND CAPE, CALL AMERICA'S MOST WANTED.
BARF WON'T NEED HIS SKATEBOARD, CAN I KEEP IT ?
YEAH, AIN'T NO SENSE LETTING IT GO TO WASTE. I PAID BIG BUCKS FOR THAT BOARD.

HOW CAN YOU TALK ABOUT SKATEBOARDS WHEN OUR SON HAS BEEN KIDNAPPED ?
DON'T WORRY, THOSE KIDNAPPERS WILL END UP PAYING US RANSOM TO TAKE BARF OFFA THEIR HANDS.
MR. SIMPERSON, A BAD MAN IN A BLACK HAT AND...
CHEEZ, AKBAR, ENOUGH ALREADY WIT' DAT BLACK HAT AND CLOAK STUFF!


WHY WOULD THEY TAKE BARF ?
IT MUSTA BEEN A MISTAKE, THEY PROBABLY WANTED CHARLIE BROWN OR DOODIE HOWSER.
HONK!
SNIFF!
SUCK SUCK

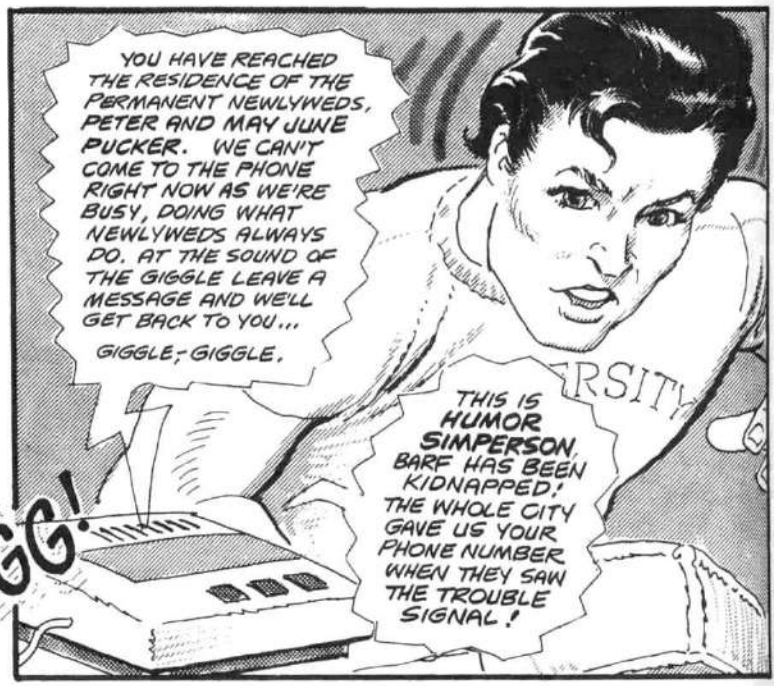

MY POOR BOY WOULDN'T HARM A FLY.
HOW ABOUT THE TIME HE SQUASHED THAT SPIDER ?
THAT'S IT! WE'LL GET IN TOUCH WITH SPIDER-DUDE!
HOW? WE DON'T HAVE HIS PHONE NUMBER. HE DOESN'T HAVE A TROUBLE SIGNAL IN THE SKY LIKE BATS-MAN.
KNOCK! KNOCK! KNOCK!


SPLOY DOING-TWONG-FUMP-SHKLIKATA-PLAP... Bbbbraghh.
WHAT? MAN, DON'T NOBODY SPEAK AMERICAN ANYMORE?
THAT'S MARTINESE. HE SAID HE DREW A SPIDER ON A PAPER-COVERED HOOP SO YOU CAN GET IN TOUCH WITH SPIDER-DUDE.


BY ONE OF THOSE REMARKABLE COINCIDENCES, A RETIRED PRISON WARDEN LIVES ACROSS THE STREET.
THEY BORROWED HIS SEARCHLIGHT AND...

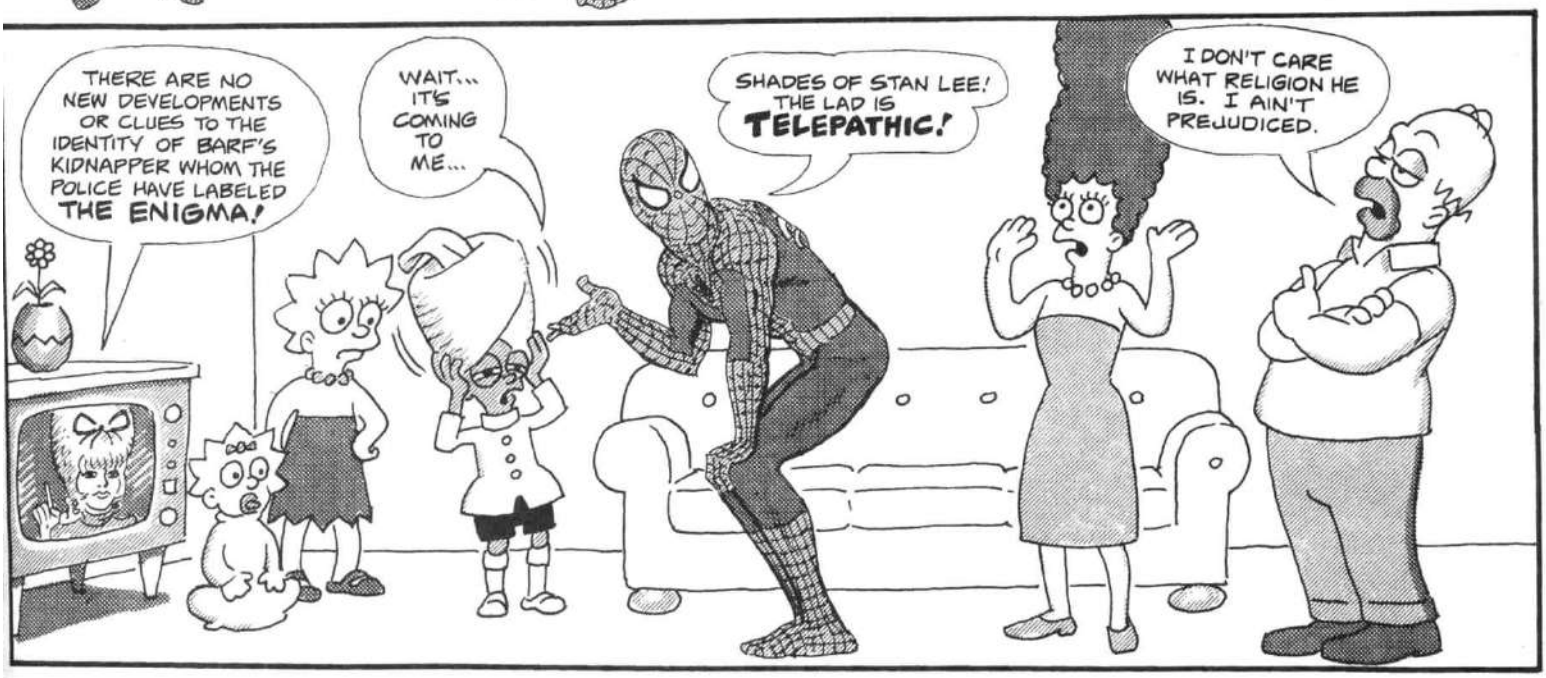
MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE PUCKER'S LOVE NEST...
HOW COME YOU VAULT OVER ROOFTOPS WITH EASE, BUT WITH ME, YOU SLIP THROUGH THE CRACKS?

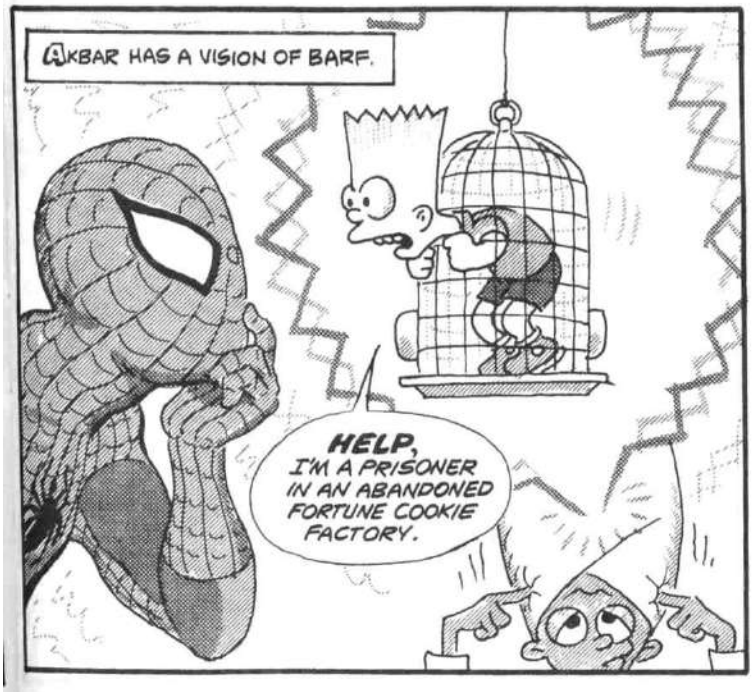
LOOK! UP IN THE SKY!
DON'T TELL ME IT'S SUPERMAN! YOU'D THINK AT HIS AGE HE'D GET MARRIED AND SETTLE DOWN.
NO, IT'S THE TROUBLE SIGNAL!
RINNNNNGG!

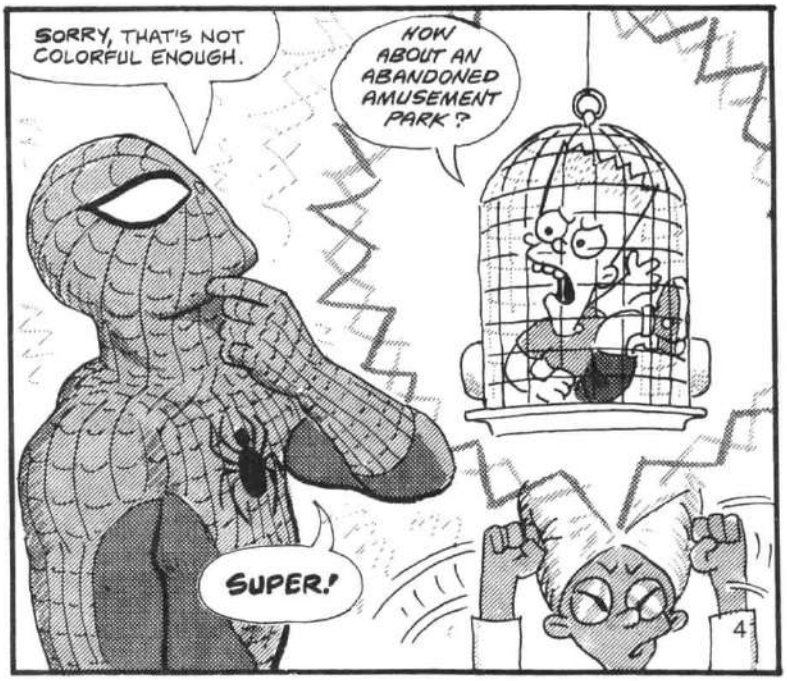

YOU HAVE REACHED THE RESIDENCE OF THE PERMANENT NEWLYWEDS, PETER AND MAY JUNE PUCKER. WE CAN'T COME TO THE PHONE RIGHT NOW AS WE'RE BUSY, DOING WHAT NEWLYWEDS ALWAYS DO. AT THE SOUND OF THE GIGGLE LEAVE A MESSAGE AND WE'LL GET BACK TO YOU... GIGGLE-GIGGLE.
THIS IS HUMOR SIMPERSON. BARF HAS BEEN KIDNAPPED! THE WHOLE CITY GAVE US YOUR PHONE NUMBER WHEN THEY SAW THE TROUBLE SIGNAL!

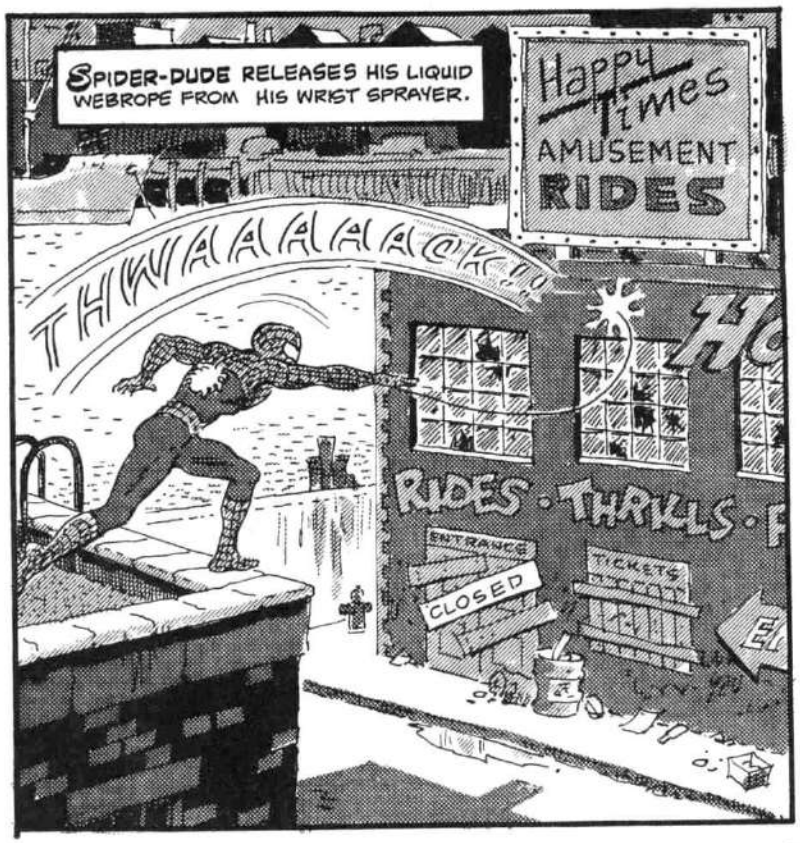
BARF. THE SOMEWHAT ALL-AMERICAN BOY? I'LL GET RIGHT ON IT!
BUT YOU PROMISED WE'D PLAY LITTLE MISS MUFFET.
DUTY CALLS. BUSINESS BEFORE PLEASURE, HONEY BUN.
WEBBING
HOODS
GLOVES
SNEAKS
LONG JOHNS
CURDS & WHEY
MUFFET

DON'T YOU SUPERHEROES USE DOORS? YOU KNOW HOW MUCH THAT WINDER COSTS?


THERE ARE NO NEW DEVELOPMENTS OR CLUES TO THE IDENTITY OF BARF'S KIDNAPPER WHOM THE POLICE HAVE LABELED THE ENIGMA!
WAIT... IT'S COMING TO ME...
SHADES OF STAN LEE! THE LAD IS TELEPATHIC!
I DON'T CARE WHAT RELIGION HE IS. I AIN'T PREJUDICED.


AKBAR HAS A VISION OF BARF.
HELP, I'M A PRISONER IN AN ABANDONED FORTUNE COOKIE FACTORY.


SORRY, THAT'S NOT COLORFUL ENOUGH.
HOW ABOUT AN ABANDONED AMUSEMENT PARK?
SUPER!



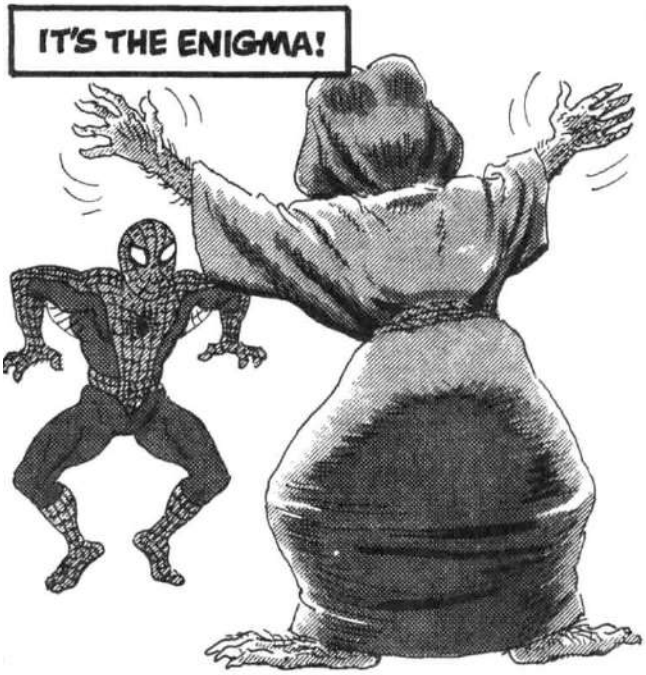
SPIDER-DUDE MAKES HIS DRAMATIC ENTRANCE AMID A SHOWER OF GLASS!

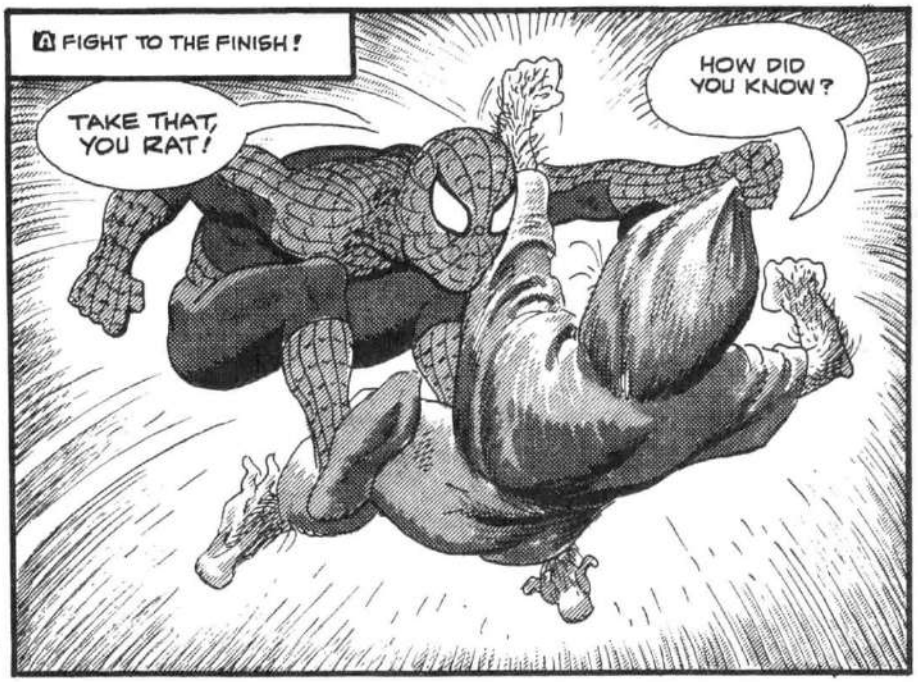
ALRIGHT!! IT'S SPIDER-DUDE TO THE RESCUE!

HEY, I'LL BET IT WOULD BE FUN TO TAKE A GLASS SHOWER WITH MAY JUNE.

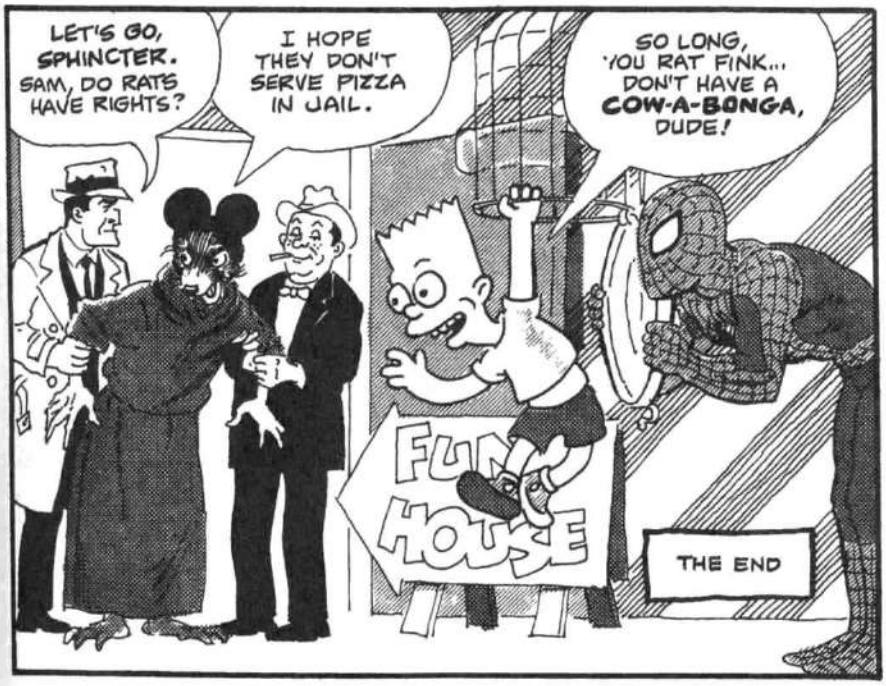
TICKETS

AHA!

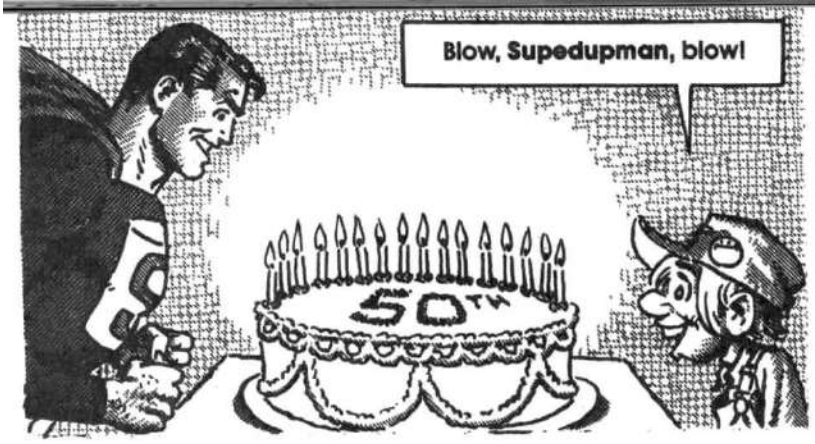

IT'S THE ENIGMA!

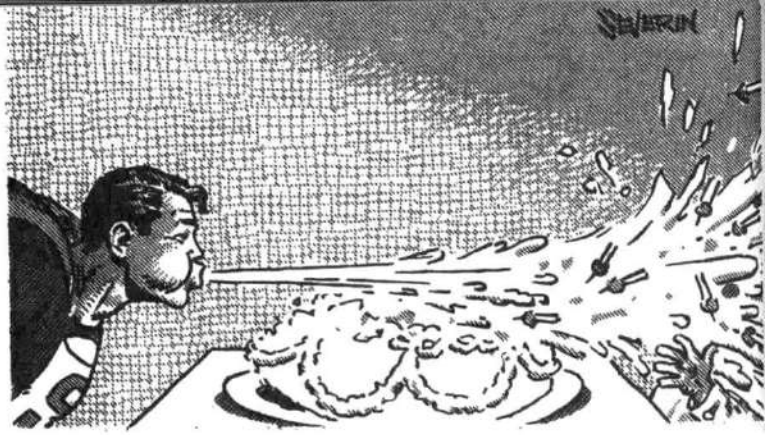

A FIGHT TO THE FINISH!
TAKE THAT, YOU RAT!
HOW DID YOU KNOW?

THE ENIGMA IS SPHINCTER! THE MENTOR AND PATRIARCH OF THE TOONAGE MUTANT NINJERK TURDLES!
BUT YOU WERE ALWAYS ON THE SIDE OF LAW AND ORDER. WHY DID YOU KIDNAP BARF?
BECAUSE BARF IS MORE POPULAR THAN MY TURDLES. I'VE GOT A WAREHOUSE FULL OF UNSOLD T-SHIRTS AND SOUVENIRS.


LET'S GO, SPHINCTER. SAM, DO RATS HAVE RIGHTS?
I HOPE THEY DON'T SERVE PIZZA IN JAIL.
SO LONG, YOU RAT FINK... DON'T HAVE A COW-A-BUNGA, DUDE!
FUN HOUSE
THE END

HOLD IT! HOLD IT! MARVELOUS COMIC STORIES NEVER END. THEY'RE ALWAYS CONTINUED, WHY ELSE WOULD KIDS BUY THE NEXT ISSUE?





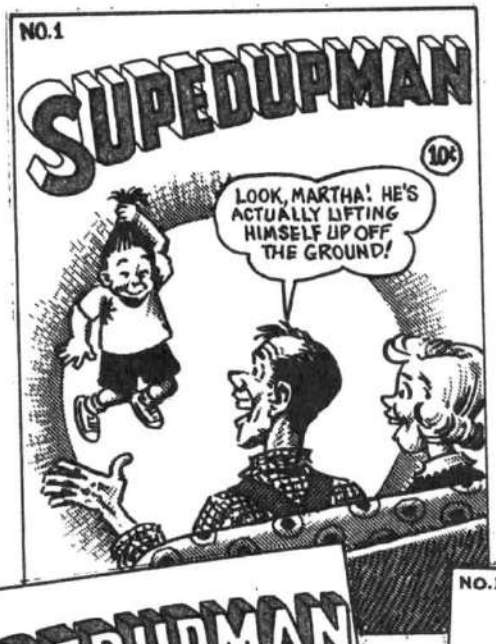
One of the greatest comic book milestones is at hand! No, not our 30th anniversary, but CRACKED does take great pleasure in saluting...

SUPEDUPMAN'S

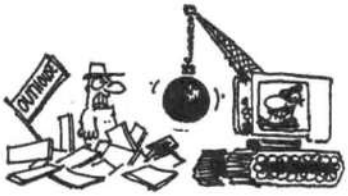
The 1930s & 1940s

50th BIRTH-DAY!

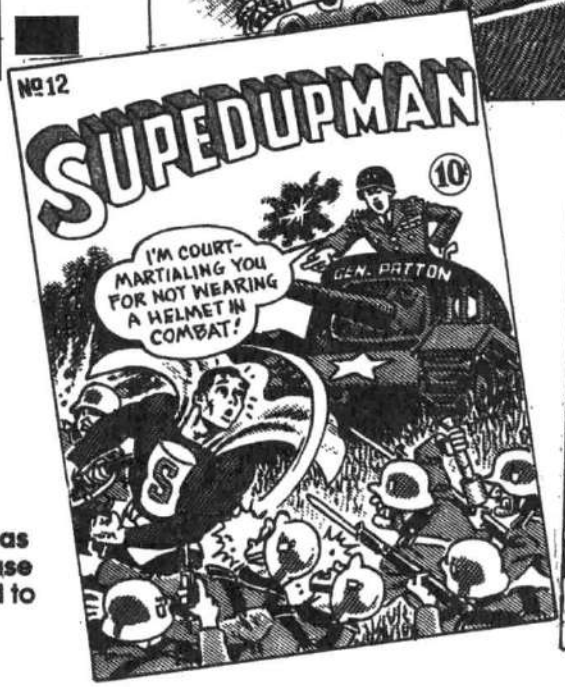
by
GEORGE (Superdupwriter)
GLADIR
and
JOHN (Supedupartist)
SEVERIN



As a child, Supedupman entertained his foster parents with simple feats of strength like this one.



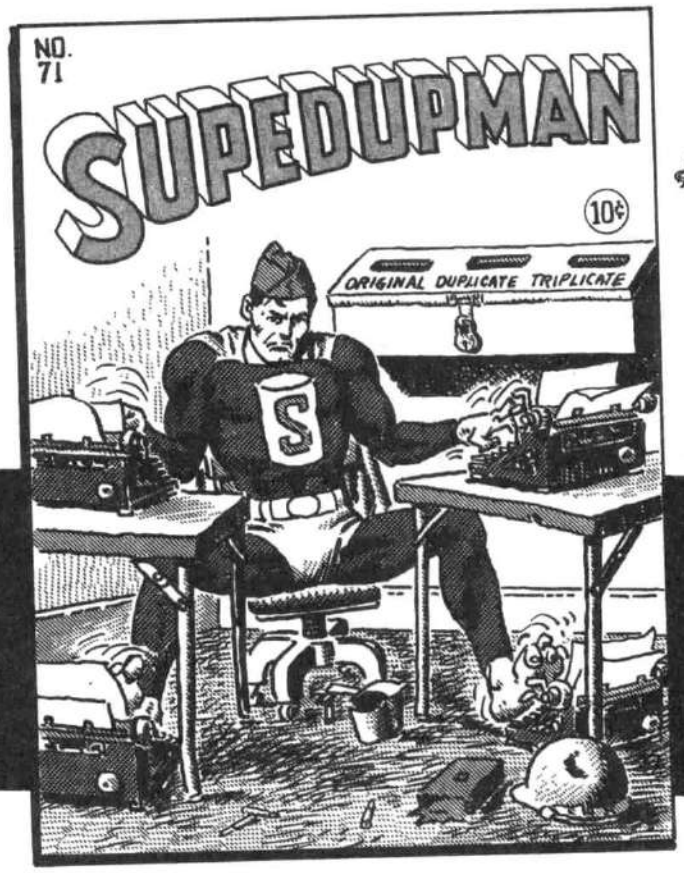
In his toughest war battle, Supedupman faced Supernazi, the enemy who fought for Mom's apfelstrudel an fussball!



Many believe World War II was prolonged needlessly because Supedupman was sentenced to a month in the stockade!

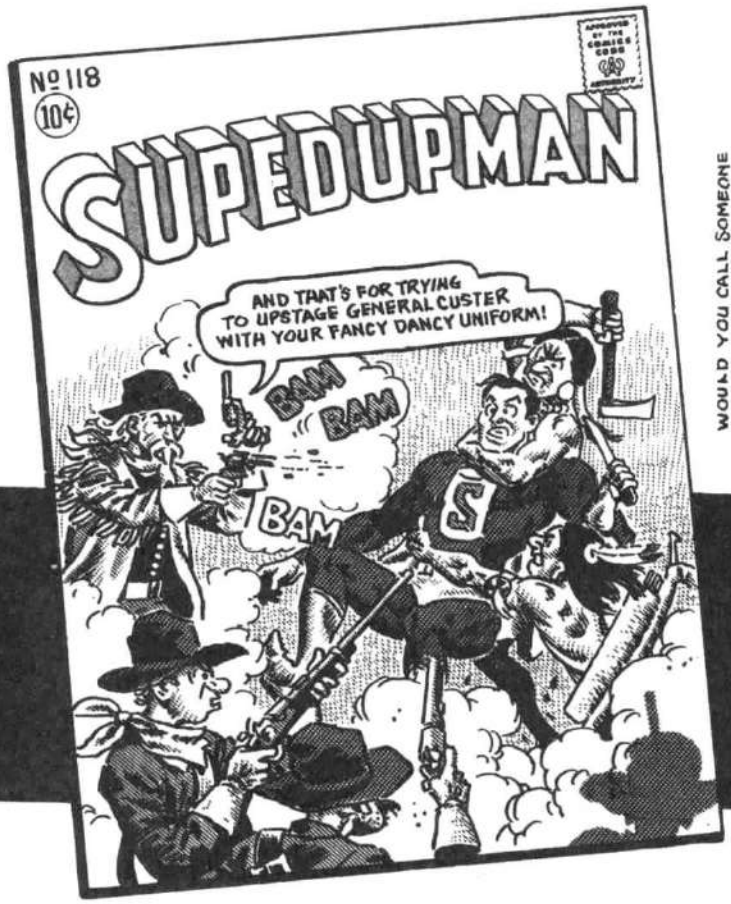
The 1950s

Historians blame the **Korean War** stalemate on a military snafu that assigned **Supedupman** to clerical duties instead of to combat!



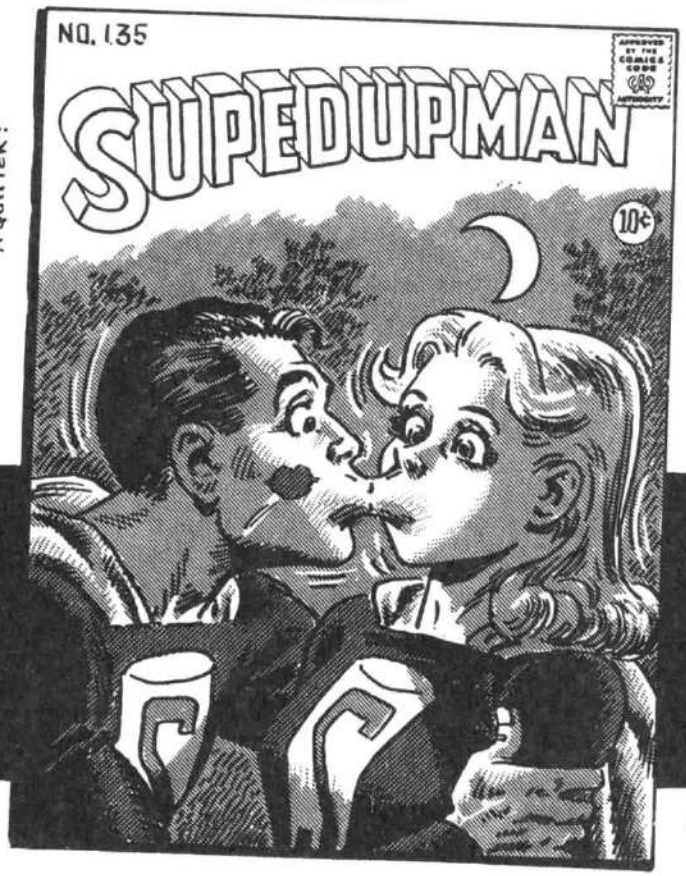
Not even his dozen Congressional Medals of Honor won in WWII spared **Supedupman** from the **Commie witch-hunt** of the 50s!

Supedupman tried to go back in time to alter the course of history...and got it from **both** sides!

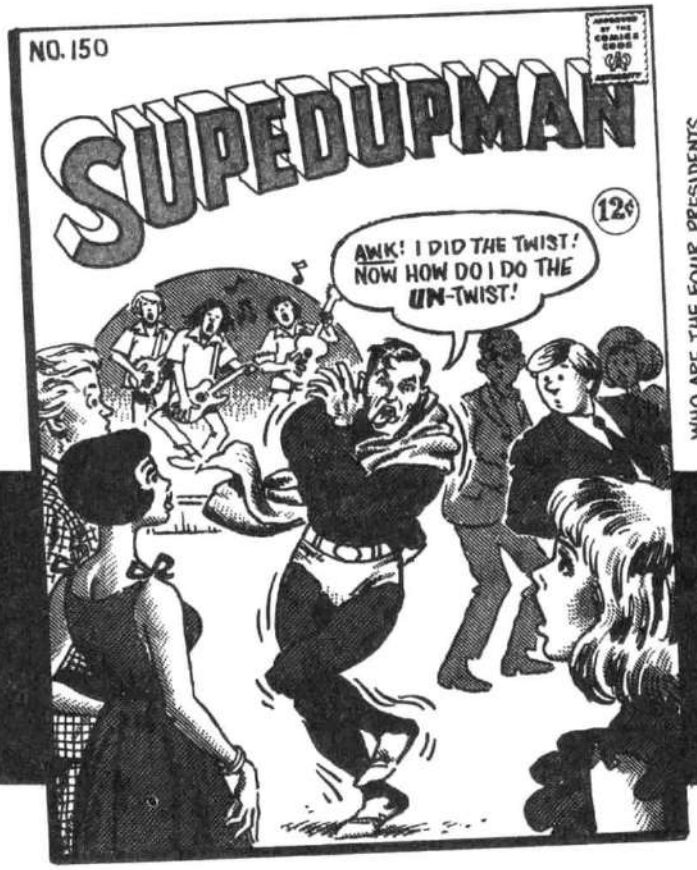


In the fifties, **Supedupman** met **Supedupgal**, a distant relative. Their powerful **supersmooches** made them realize they could never be **kissin' cousins!**

WOULD YOU CALL SOMEONE WHO GAVE UP DRINKING... A QUITTER?

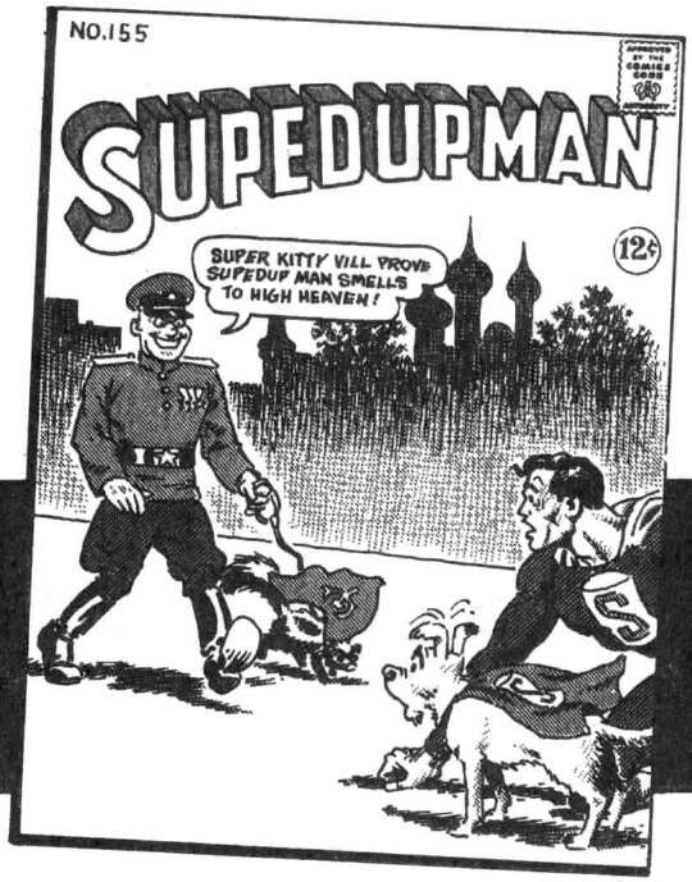


His worst injury was **self-inflicted!** It occurred during the **Twist** dance craze!

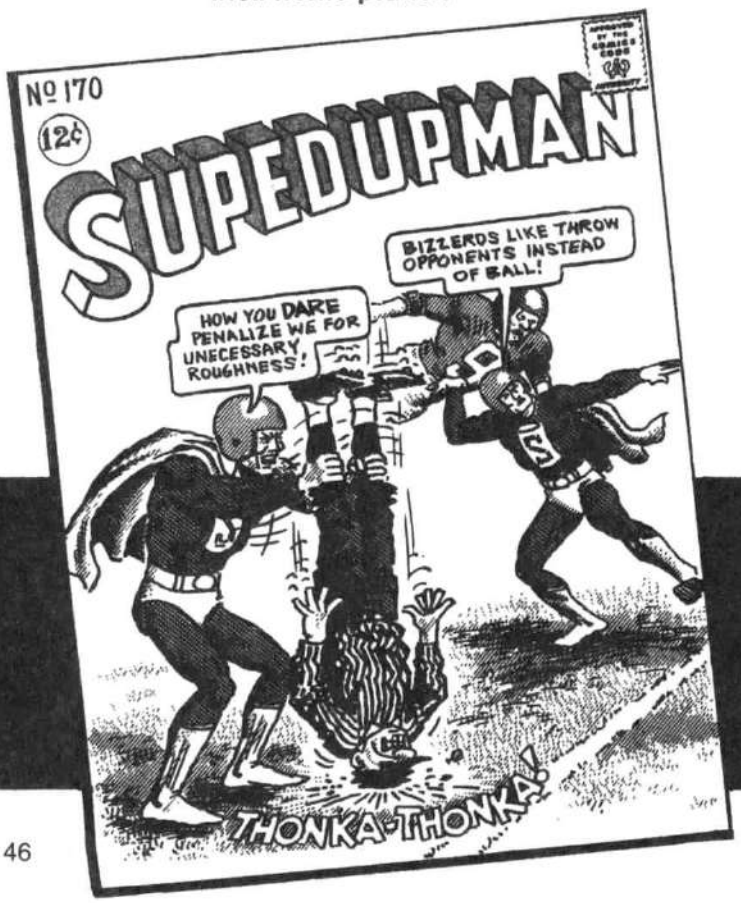


WHO ARE THE FOUR PRESIDENTS OF THE U.S. NOT BURIED IN THIS COUNTRY? ANSWER ON NEXT PAGE!

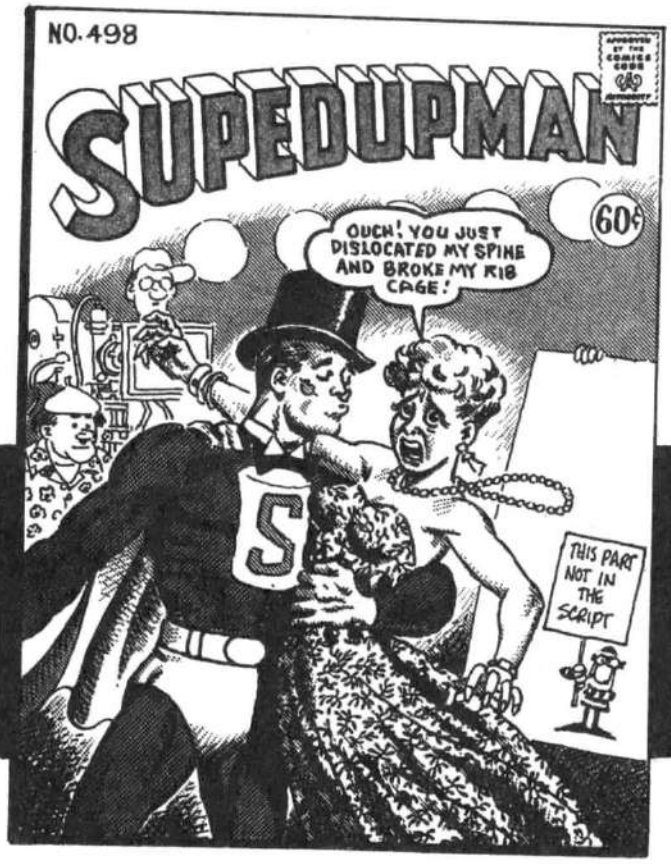
In the 60s, **Supedupman** introduced many **Supedupanimals!** The **Soviet Union** countered with a **super animal** of their own!



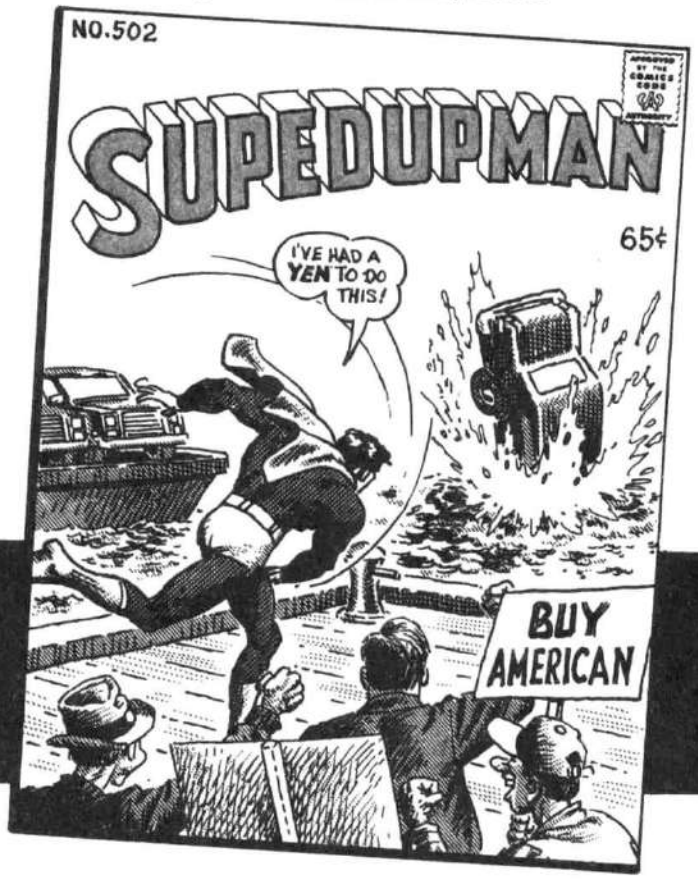
Brainless **Supedupman** clones called **Bizzeros** appeared. After winning **five** NFL championships they got bored and returned to their home planet!



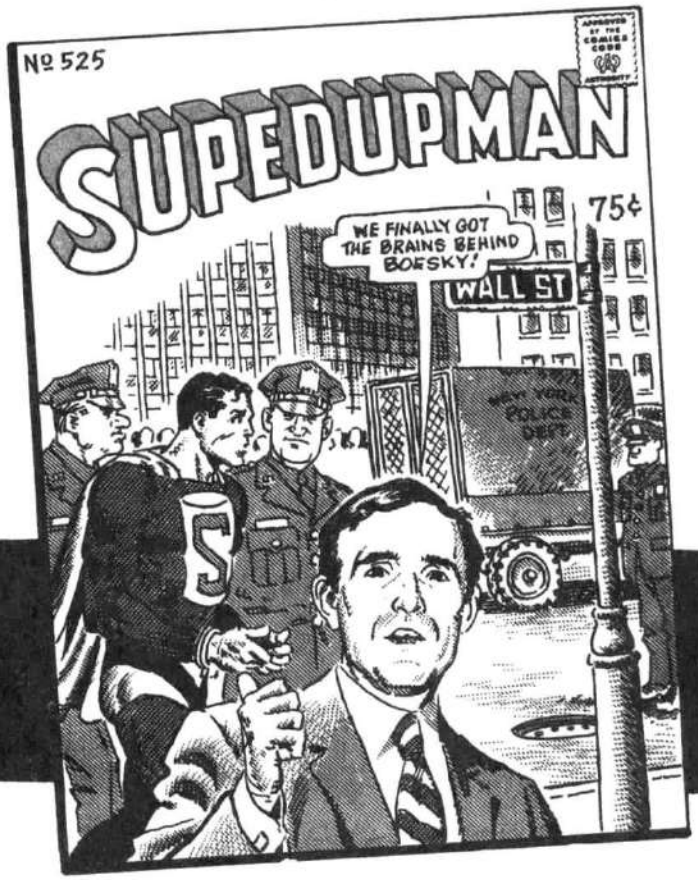
In his **movie** debut **Supedupman** held up the **Golden Gate Bridge**...thereby winning an **Oscar** for Best Supporting Actor!



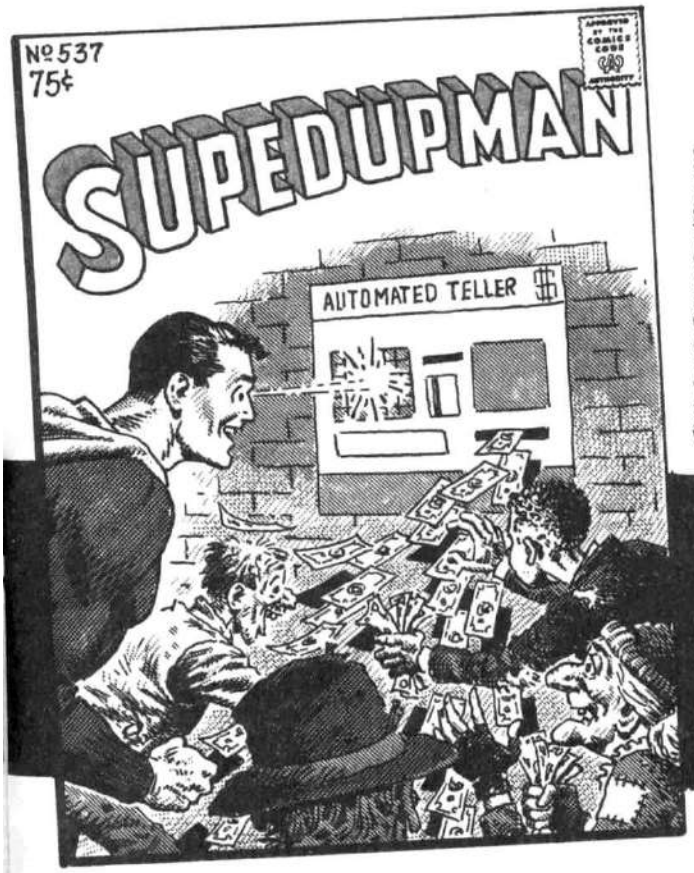
Supedupman does his bit to correct the nation's **trade imbalance** by dumping Japanese **Toyautos** as fast as they arrive!



Supedupman's darkest hour: He is **falsely** accused of going into the **future** to obtain **illegal** insider-trading information!

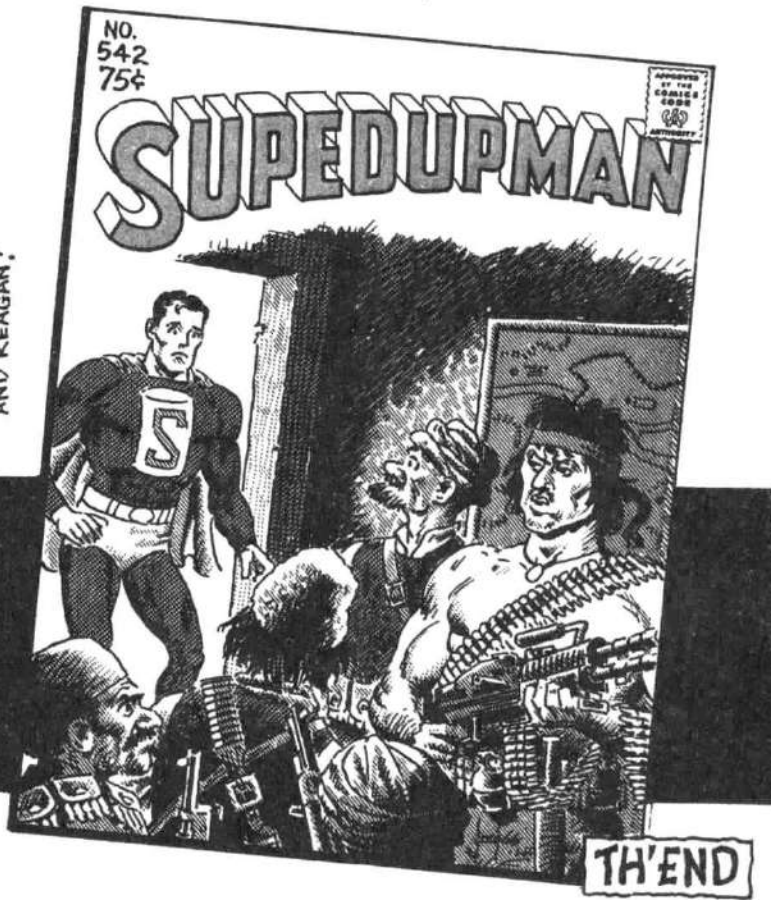


Supedupman shows a warped sense of **social consciousness** and uses his laser-vision to help impoverished **street people!**



THE FOUR PRESIDENTS NOT BURIED IN THIS COUNTRY ARE... NIXON, FORD, CARTER AND REAGAN!

Supedupman volunteers to lead the **Afghan rebels** against the **Soviet Union** only to find the post has **already** been filled!

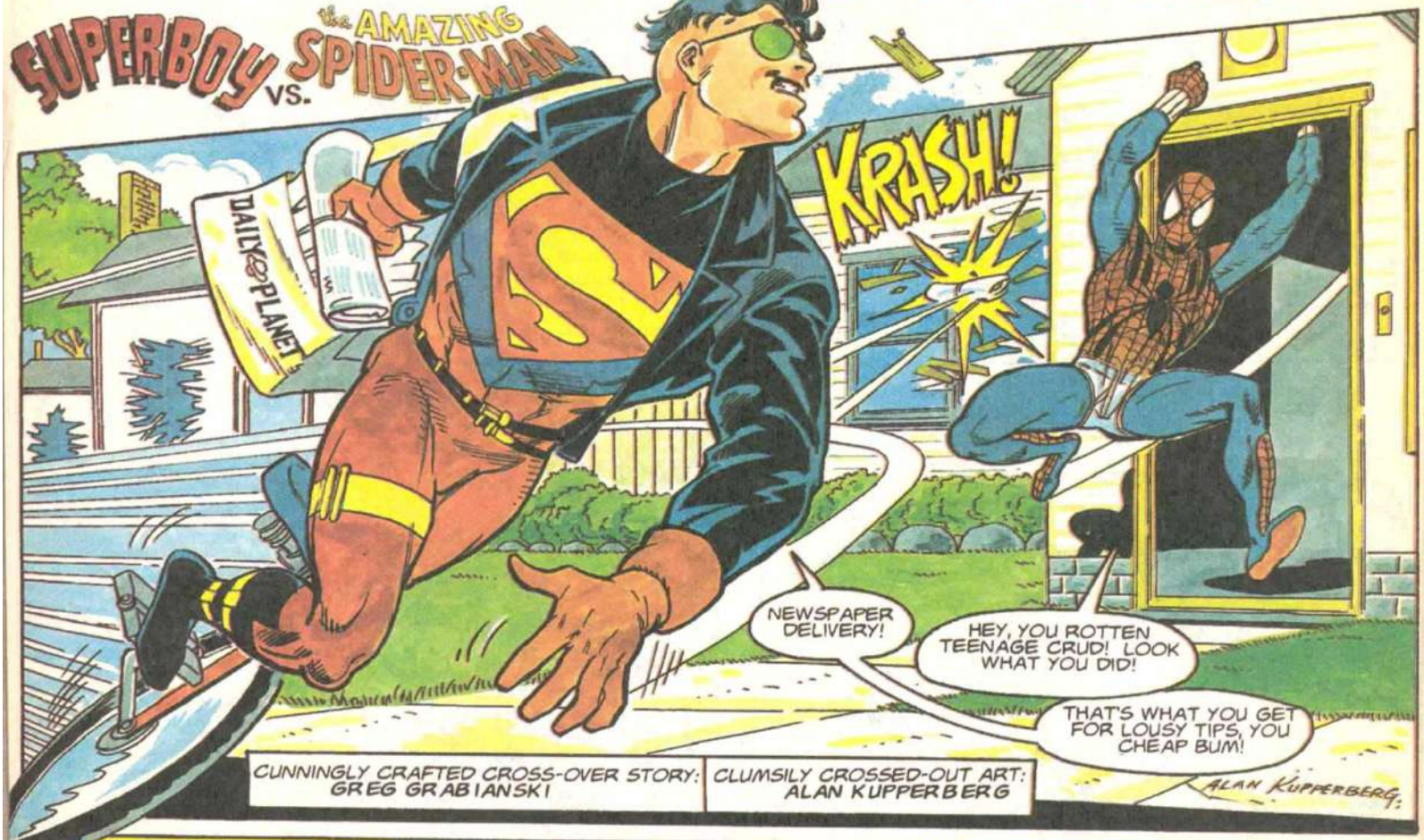


THE RULES FOR THE BATTLE OF THE CENTURY

Recently, the people at DC Comics and Marvel Comics decided to let their characters battle each other! For this historic event, teams of the most talented people in the industry got together, carefully planning and working night and day for month after grueling month-- preparing the tons of merchandise they're going to be hawking to you. The actual comic books, being the least of their concerns, got slopped out in a day or two. So that you can save your money for those t-shirts and trading cards, we decided to print the condensed versions of...

THE MARVEL VERSUS DC BATTLES!

SUPERBOY VS. the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

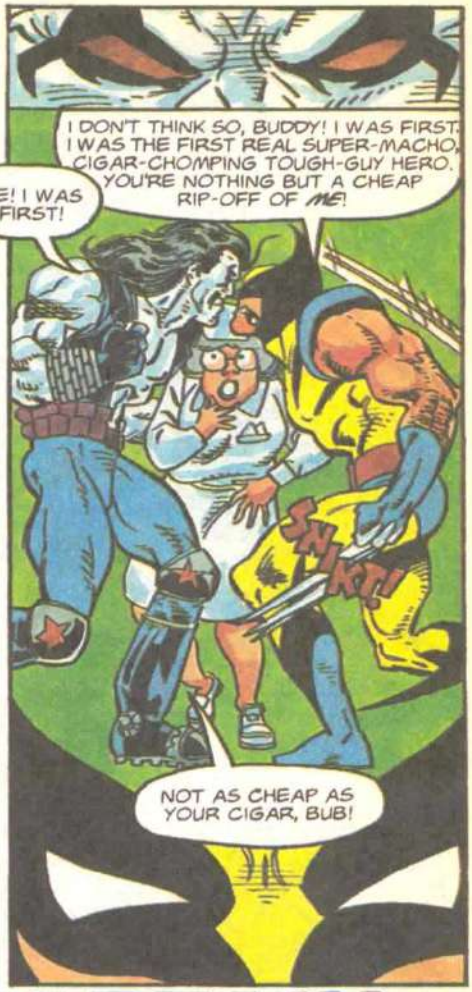


WONDER WOMAN VS. STORM

WHAT CAN IT BE THAT COMPELS THESE TWO FEMALE TITANS TO CLASH AND PUMMEL EACH OTHER WITH HATRED AND ANIMAL-LIKE RAGE?

OH, OF COURSE! WE SHOULD'VE KNOWN! IT'S SEAR'S ANNUAL HALF-PRICE SALE ON ALL INTIMATE GARMENTS!
EEEEEEK! MINE! ⟩GRUNT⟨ THAT BRA IS MINE! I SAW IT FIRST!
AIEEEE! IT'S MINE, YOU SLUT! OUCH! ANYWAY, THIS ISN'T ONE OF THOSE PADDED PUSH-UP BRAS YOU ALWAYS WEAR! ⟩GRUNT⟨ THEY OUGHTTA CALL YOU WONDER-BRA-WOMAN!
HALF PRICE
UNNG! HA-HA! IT'S MINE!
NEVER!! I WILL SUMMON THE ELEMENTS OF NATURE TO MY ADVANTAGE
HA! I CAN EASILY HANDLE ANY OLD THUNDERSTORM, TYPHOON OR TORNADO!
YES, BUT CAN YOU HANDLE HUMIDITY?!
NO, NOT HUMIDITY!! MY HAIR! IT'S GOING FLAT! IT'S LOSING ALL IT'S BODY, LUSTER AND HEALTHY SHINE UNNG! MUST_REACH_ ⟩GASP⟨_ CONDITIONER--
HAIR CONDITIONER
HAIR CONDITIONER
SUPERMAN VS. THE HULK
HERE WE FIND SUPERMAN VS. THE HULK IN A BATTLE TO THE DEATH. SUPERMAN HAS HIS WORK CUT OUT FOR HIM. THIS ISN'T THE ORDINARY OLD HULK! NO LONGER IS HE A GROWLING, IGNORANT BRUTE! THIS IS THE NEW HULK! HE NOT ONLY HAS INCREDIBLE STRENGTH, BUT ALSO HAS THE INTELLIGENCE OF BRUCE BANNER!
KOOTCHIE-KOOTCHIE-KOO!
STOP! THAT TICKLES! HEE-HEEH-HEE-HEE! HEY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING? HOO-HOO-HAH-HAH-HAH!
IT'S SIMPLE! THE OLD-FASHIONED HULK TURNED FROM BRUCE BANNER INTO THE HULK WHEN HE WAS ANGRY. SO I FIGURE THAT THE NEW HULK WILL TURN FROM THE HULK TO BRUCE BANNER WHEN HE'S HAPPY! KITCHY-KITCHY-KITCHY!
NOW I HAVE YOU, SUPERMAN! YOUR DEFEAT IS PLAINLY IMMINENT!
KRUMP!
BASH!
HAH-HAH-HOO-HOO-HOO! SO WHAT_WHAT'S YOUR POINT? _GRAARRGH! RWARRR!
MY POINT IS THAT A HUGE, POWERFUL HULK IS A HELL LOT HARDER TO DEFEAT THAN A SHRIMPY LITTLE BRUCE BANNER! SO NOW--
KRUMP!
BASH!
UNNGH! HE'S STRONG ⟩GASP⟨ MAYBE STRONGER THAN ME! OOF! OUCH! LOSING_CONSCIOUSNESS! MUST_THINK! ⟩GRUNT⟨ WAIT, I HAVE IT!
BRUCE SMASH! GRAAWWRR!
BAM!
--I CAN BEAT THE LIVING CRAP OUT OF YOU!
ARGGGHMMMMH!

WOLVERINE VS. LOBO
DAMN LOBO! I HATE HIM!!
ROTTEN, NO-GOOD WOLVERINE. HE MAKES ME SICK!
WHO'S NEXT TO SEE THE DOCTOR?
ABC BOOK


ME! I WAS FIRST!
I DON'T THINK SO, BUDDY! I WAS FIRST. I WAS THE FIRST REAL SUPER-MACHO, CIGAR-CHOMPING TOUGH-GUY HERO. YOU'RE NOTHING BUT A CHEAP RIP-OFF OF ME!
SNIKT!
NOT AS CHEAP AS YOUR CIGAR, BUB!

YOU'RE DEAD MEAT, WOLVERINE! ARRGH!
NO WAY, LOBO! GRUNT YOU'RE AS GOOD AS DEAD!
SQOOSH!
AHEM!

YOU'RE BOTH AS GOOD AS DEAD! I JUST GOT BACK YOUR X-RAYS! YOU BOTH HAVE LUNG CANCER! I WARNED YOU TO STOP SMOKING THOSE CIGARS A LONG TIME AGO!

BATMAN VS. CAPTAIN AMERICA
HOT DOG
HOT DOGS
HEH-HEH! LOOK AT HIM! CAPTAIN AMERICA! HA! HA! YOU LOOK LIKE CAPTAIN FRUIT OF THE LOOM IN THAT OUTFIT! GET WITH THE TIMES, MAN! LOOK AT MY NEW OUTFIT! I'M ALL IN BLACK NOW! I'M COOL, HEE-HEE, CAPTAIN HOT-PANTS!

KIDS! FILL OUT THIS FORM AND VOTE FOR WHO YOU WANT TO WIN! We at Marvel and DC will let you kids decide who wins the final battle of the series! In fact, as part of our cost-cutting measures, if you have any kind of drawing or writing talent (or even if you don't), we'd love for you to come to New York to finish the books for us. Naturally, we can't pay you though. Come on, give us a break—the comics industry is going down the toilet. Please!

Superboy vs. Spiderman
Let 'em kill each other! I don't give a crap!

Wonder Woman vs. Storm
I wanna see them fighting naked!

Lobo vs. Wolverine
Never heard of Lobo or Wolverine

Superman vs. Hulk
What does DC stand for? Dorky Comics?

Batman vs. Captain America
Isn't Stan Lee dead yet?

And Now for the Rest of this Disaster

There's certainly nothing Super about the following!

IN RECENT YEARS, MANY MAGAZINES HAVE FOLDED BECAUSE OF DECLINING CIRCULATION. THE PUBLISHERS BLAME CABLE TV AND HANGING OUT AT THE MALL FOR THE DOWNWARD TREND IN READERSHIP.

THAT'S A COP-OUT. HEY, WE'RE STILL AROUND, AND THE TRASH WE PRINT SHOULD HAVE DRIVEN OUR READERS TO MTV YEARS AGO IF THAT DIVERSION WERE THE REAL CULPRIT. WE THINK THE COLLAPSE OF ONCE-POPULAR MAGAZINES IS DUE TO THEIR FAILURE TO KEEP UP WITH THE TIMES. TRADITIONAL PUBLICATIONS MUST BRING THEIR READING MATTER OUT OF THE 1950'S AND INTO THE 1990'S, OR THEY'RE DOOMED TO BE REPLACED BY...

CRACKED'S new MAGAZINES for the NEW AMERICA

FOLDED, STAPLED AND HAWKED ON STREET CORNERS BY:
HOWIE MITCHELL

BOUGHT, UNFOLDED, UNSTAPLED AND SWALLOWED WHOLE BY:
PETE HIC! FITZGERALD

Unpopular Mechanics

FEBRUARY 1990
(BUT NOT FINISHED UNTIL MARCH, 1990, ON ACCOUNT OF THE PRINTER LOST THE WORK ORDER)

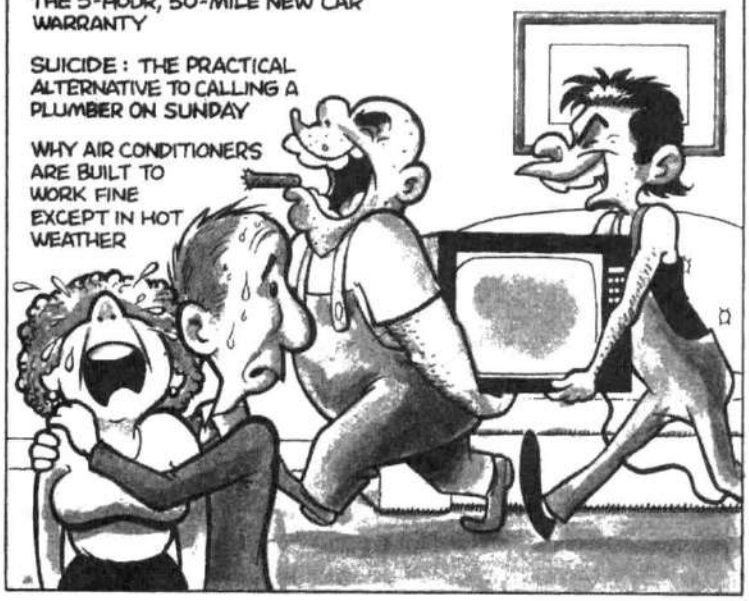
PRICE $3.75 (BUT THAT'S ONLY AN ESTIMATE, AND IT COULD RUN YOU A BIT MORE.)

DOES YOUR $300 TV SET REALLY CONTAIN $1,530 WORTH OF PARTS?

COMING IN '91:
THE 5-HOUR, 50-MILE NEW CAR WARRANTY

SUICIDE: THE PRACTICAL ALTERNATIVE TO CALLING A PLUMBER ON SUNDAY

WHY AIR CONDITIONERS ARE BUILT TO WORK FINE EXCEPT IN HOT WEATHER



The Indoor Sportsman

SPRING 1991

$5.00 (OR $7.50 DELIVERED DIRECTLY TO YOUR COUCH SO YOU COUCH POTATOES WON'T HAVE TO GET UP)

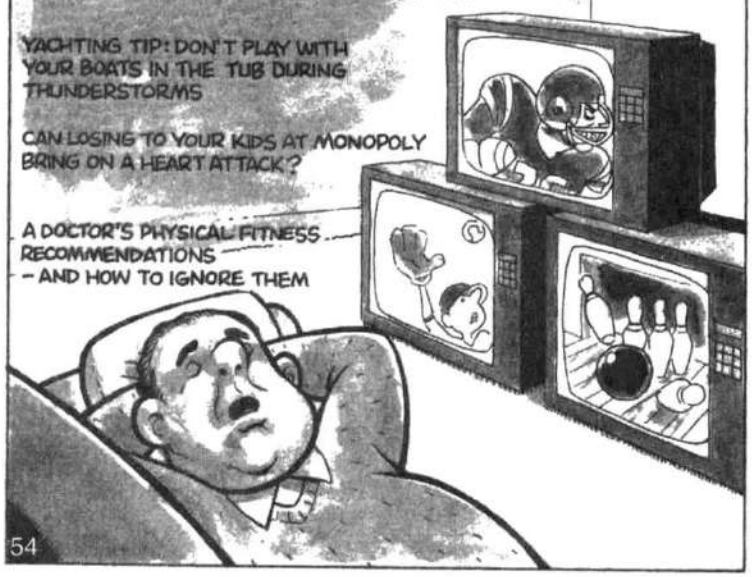
ACTION PACKED STORIES IN THIS ISSUE:

"I WATCHED 7 BOWL GAMES IN ONE DAY— AND LIVED!"

YACHTING TIP: DON'T PLAY WITH YOUR BOATS IN THE TUB DURING THUNDERSTORMS

CAN LOSING TO YOUR KIDS AT MONOPOLY BRING ON A HEART ATTACK?

A DOCTOR'S PHYSICAL FITNESS RECOMMENDATIONS — AND HOW TO IGNORE THEM



Better Slums 'n Garbage

APRIL 1991

PRICE: NO MONEY DOWN & 20 FULL YEARS TO PAY AT 36% INTEREST + CARRYING CHARGES. SE HABLA ESPANOL

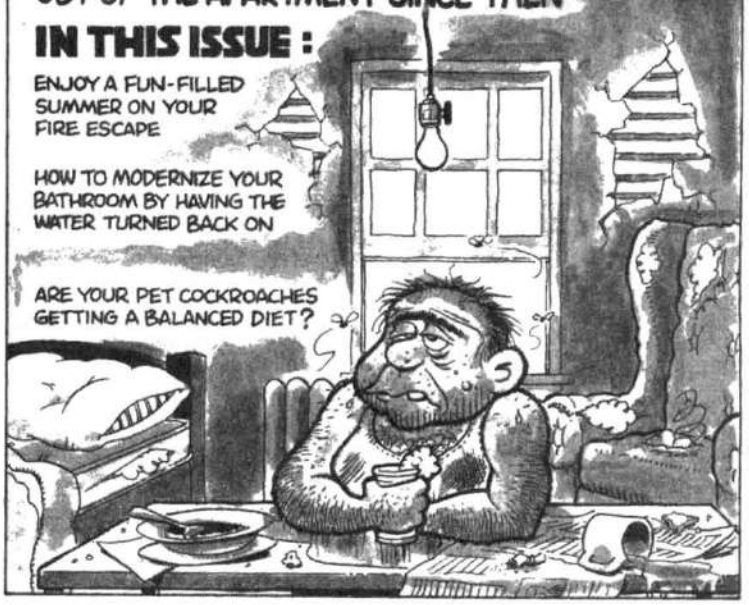
CHARMING NEWARK TENEMENT CARRIES OUT DECORATING MOTIF OF LATE 1940'S INCLUDING RESIDENT WHO HASN'T BEEN OUT OF THE APARTMENT SINCE THEN

IN THIS ISSUE:

ENJOY A FUN-FILLED SUMMER ON YOUR FIRE ESCAPE

HOW TO MODERNIZE YOUR BATHROOM BY HAVING THE WATER TURNED BACK ON

ARE YOUR PET COCKROACHES GETTING A BALANCED DIET?



THE SELDOM HOME LADIES'

Journal

MAY 1991

PRICE: 75¢ (AVAILABLE AT BRIDGE CLUBS BOWLING ALLEYS & TEA ROOMS EVERYWHERE)

20 WAYS TO CHECK UP ON YOUR HUSBAND AT NIGHT WITHOUT COMING HOME TO DO IT

DON'T LET A HAPPY MARRIAGE BREAK UP YOUR MAH JONGG WINNING STREAK

GOURMET'S CORNER: DEFROST TONIGHT'S DINNER WITH A CONTINENTAL FLAIR

UnBusinesslikeWeek

"THE MAGAZINE FOR THE INCOMPETANT EXECUTIVE"

ABOUT THE MIDDLE OF MAY OR JUNE 1991

PRICE: $2.50 (WORTH MAYBE TWO BITS, BUT WE WANT TO GET RICH QUICK, TOO)

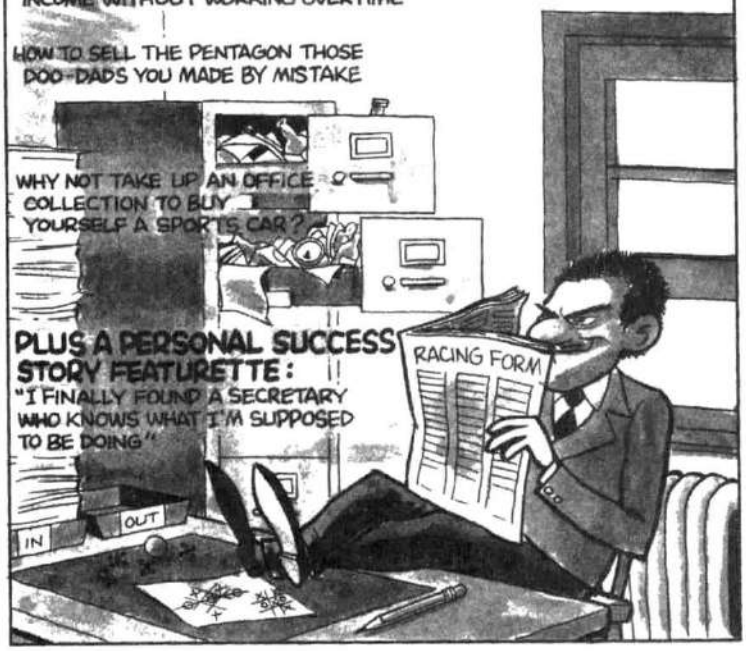
HELPFUL ARTICLES IN THIS ISSUE:

EMBEZZLEMENT: THE KEY TO EXTRA INCOME WITHOUT WORKING OVERTIME

HOW TO SELL THE PENTAGON THOSE DOO-DADS YOU MADE BY MISTAKE

WHY NOT TAKE UP AN OFFICE COLLECTION TO BUY YOURSELF A SPORTS CAR?

PLUS A PERSONAL SUCCESS STORY FEATURETTE: "I FINALLY FOUND A SECRETARY WHO KNOWS WHAT I'M SUPPOSED TO BE DOING"



WAY WARD BOYS' LIFE

"THE MAGAZINE FOR ACTIVE, MISGUIDED AMERICAN YOUTH"

LONG HOT SUMMER 1991

$5.00 PER COPY (PRICED HIGH SO STEALING IT WILL SEEM WORTH THE TROUBLE)

THIS MONTH'S LEATHERCRAFT PROJECT: A HAND-TOOLED CAT-O-NINE TALES

PROVOKE A GANG WAR FOR WARM WEATHER FUN

SPORTS FEATURE FENCING (AND OTHER MEANS OF PEDDLING HOT MERCHANDISE)

ROAD & TRACT

"THE MOTORING COMMUTERS MONTHLY"

APRIL 1991

REGULAR MAIL - 5 9/10¢
OVERNIGHT - 10 9/10¢

"I TEST DROVE THE XXE-500 IN RUSH HOUR – AND THE RADIATOR BOILED OVER"

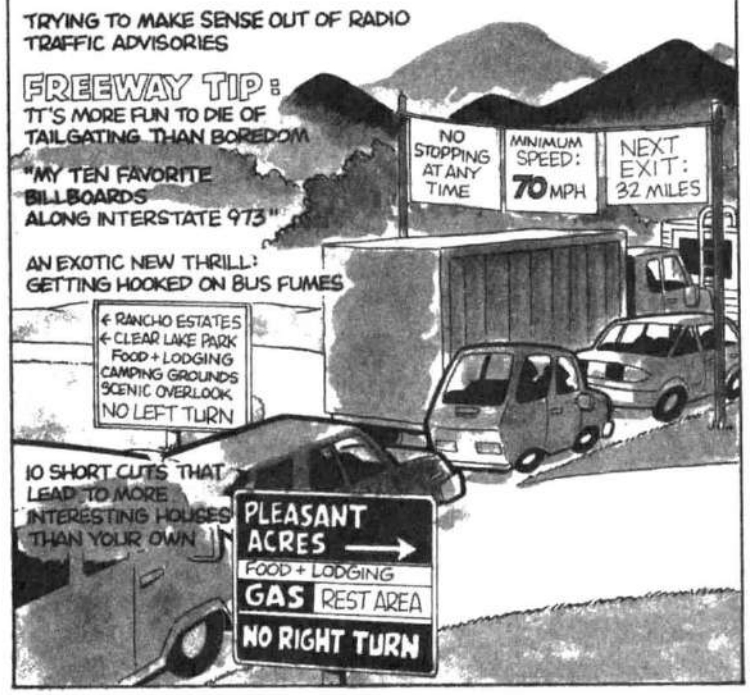
TRYING TO MAKE SENSE OUT OF RADIO TRAFFIC ADVISORIES

FREEWAY TIP: IT'S MORE FUN TO DIE OF TAILGATING THAN BOREDOM

"MY TEN FAVORITE BILLBOARDS ALONG INTERSTATE 973"

AN EXOTIC NEW THRILL: GETTING HOOKED ON BUS FUMES

10 SHORT CUTS THAT LEAD TO MORE INTERESTING HOUSES THAN YOUR OWN



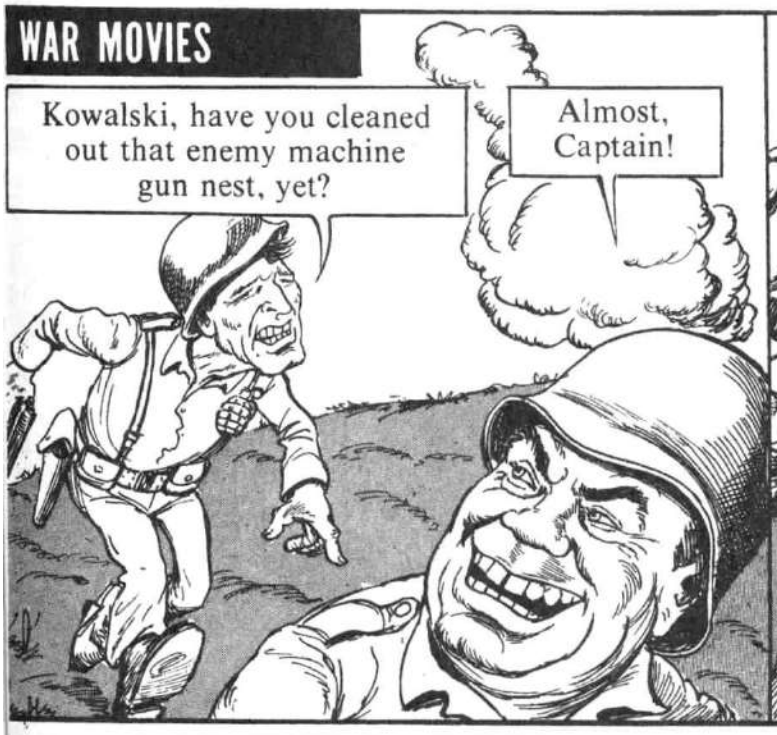
MOVIE MAYHEM AND SLAY 'EM SECTION:

REDUCING THE VIOLENCE IN MOVIES

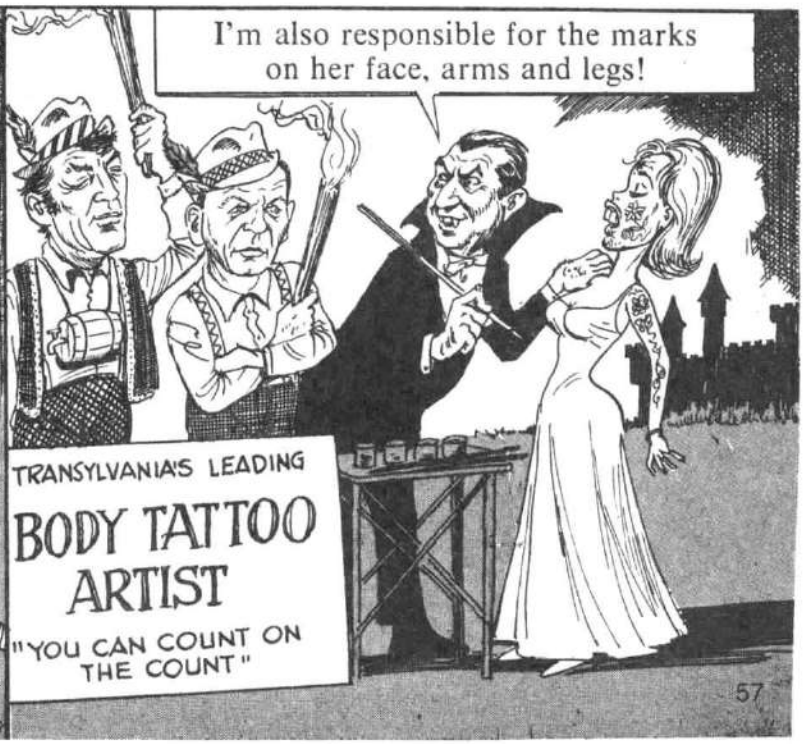
There's been so much talk about the saturation of violence in current movies that we at CRACKED decided to check it out for ourselves. Our local cinema was showing a double feature consisting of "Bonnie and Clyde" and "The Dirty Dozen," so we must admit that the critics are right. We suffered through the most violent, stomach-wrenching experience of our lives . . . and that was only at the popcorn counter—before we even got to see the movies. Obviously, this intolerable situation cannot be allowed to continue much longer. CRACKED gives its readers a preview of the kind of movies we'll eventually be seeing.

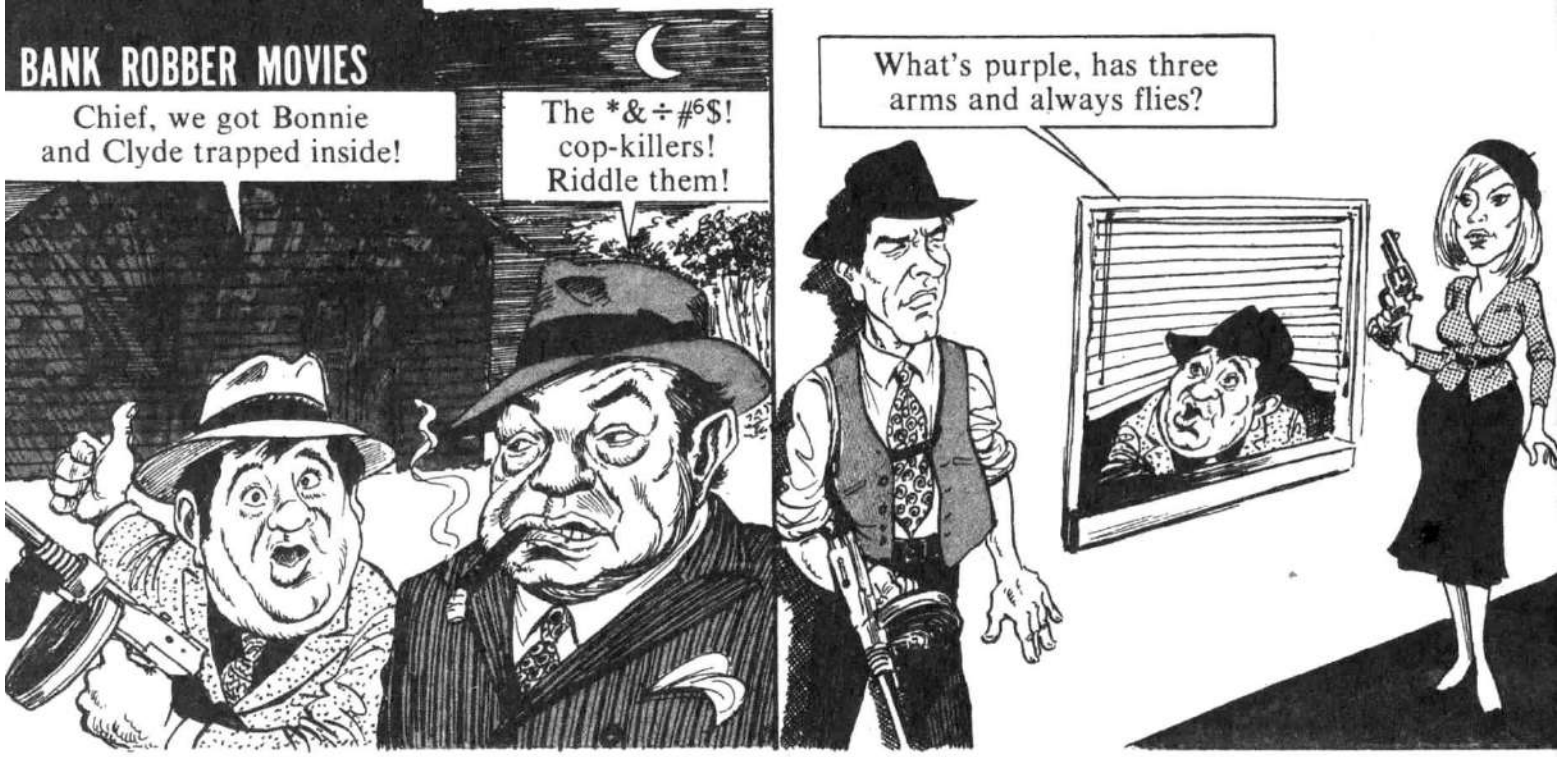
LUGOZE

WAR MOVIES



MONSTER MOVIES




BANK ROBBER MOVIES
Chief, we got Bonnie and Clyde trapped inside!
The *&÷#6$! cop-killers! Riddle them!
What's purple, has three arms and always flies?

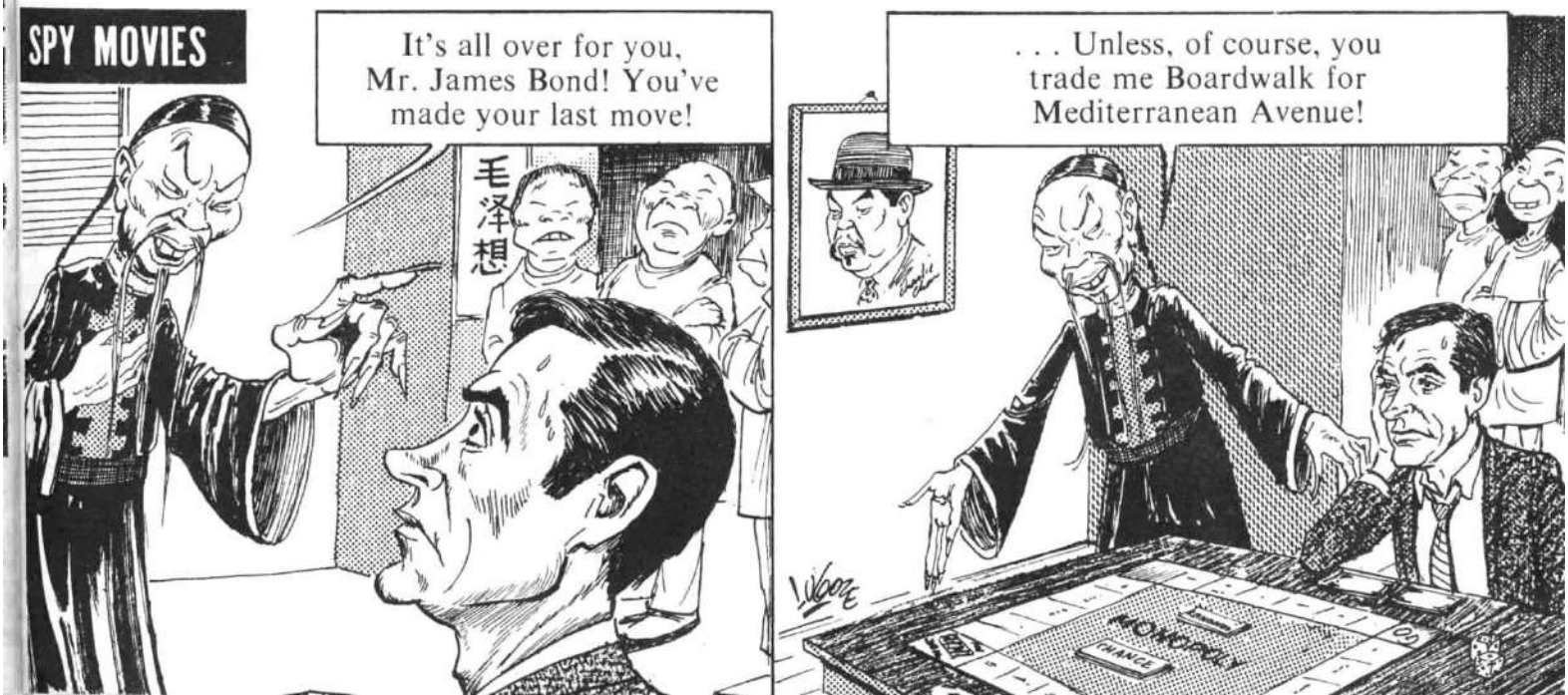
MAD DOCTOR MOVIES
I am going to destroy life!
TOO MANY MAD DOCTORS SPOIL THE MONSTER
GASP!
. . . And all these other magazines you keep cluttering up my lab with!
No!
LIFE
LOOK
McCall's
MONSTER MAKERS DIGEST

FBI MOVIES
Jim, don't go into that Syndicate-owned joint. They'll blast you!!!
RUDY'S ELECTRIC DISCOTHEQUE
You were right, Al!

SPACE MOVIES

AERIAL COMBAT MOVIES

SPY MOVIES



The new TV shows are out, but some of them might fail. Here are the shows that are ready to take over their spots. These are...

The Replacement Reshows

WRITER: STEVE STRANGIO
ARTIST: JOHN SEVERIN

JUST THE 48 OF US

8:30–9 PM, NBC

PREMISE: Screwball comedy about the zany Shmookten family. Each week they discover a new family member. It's kooky family fun!

STRONG POINT: Bobby Farnhorn as the nutty next door neighbor is a scream!

WEAK POINT: Network might lose money trying to feed the cast.

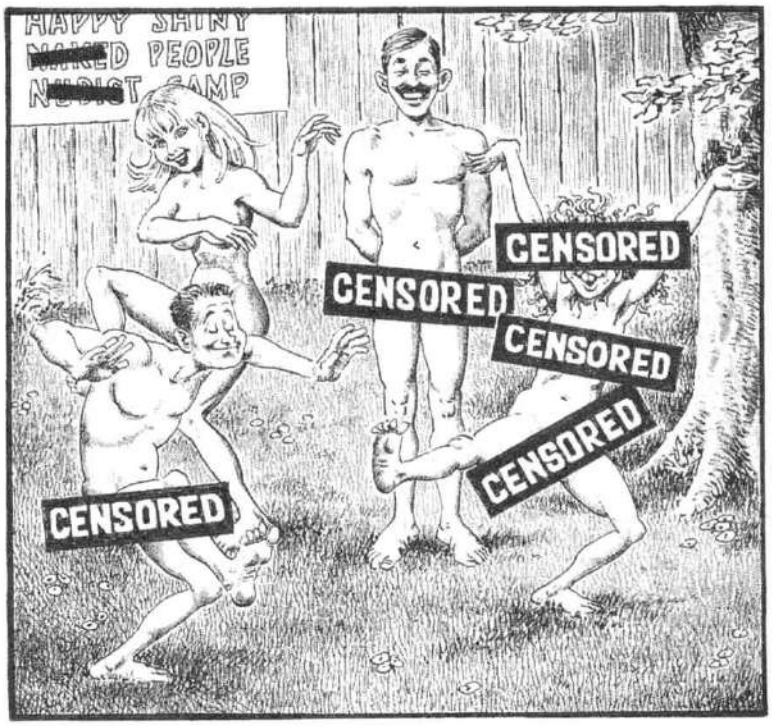
NUDISTS

9:30–10 PM, CBS

PREMISE: Four overly happy naked people work at Happy Shiny Naked People Nudist Camp.

STRONG POINT: They're all naked!

WEAK POINT: If one actor gets flabby, the show's over.



HE'S DA BOSS
9–9:30 PM, ABC

PREMISE: Tony Tonitelli is the gruff but lovable manager of a lugnut factory in Brooklyn. He shares his home with a nagging wife, freeloading brother, and dimwitted dog.

STRONG POINT: Tony has an ingratiating quality that will appeal to women who like big, fat, sweaty guys.

WEAK POINT: Anybody who lives outside of Brooklyn won't understand it. Subtitles may be needed.

OUCH! MY FOOT!
8–8:30 PM, NBC

PREMISE: Each week a contestant has a really heavy object dropped on his foot.

STRONG POINT: Lots of action! Lots of excitement! Lots of screaming!

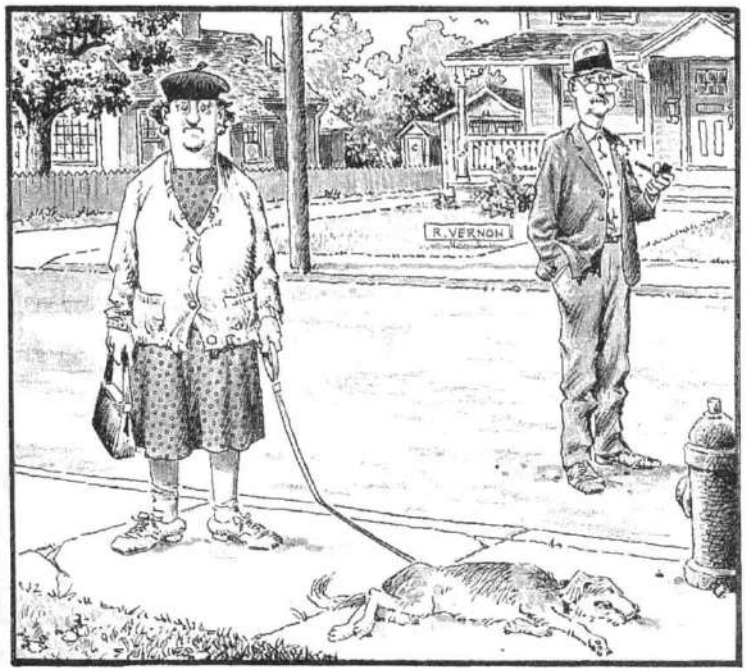
WEAK POINT: Contestants who audition for the show usually never make it to the taping.

DULLSVILLE, USA
9–10 PM, CBS

PREMISE: What happens when nothing happens in a boring town, with nothing to do and nothing around? Well, nothing.

STRONG POINT: It'll help you sleep.

WEAK POINT: It's on the air.

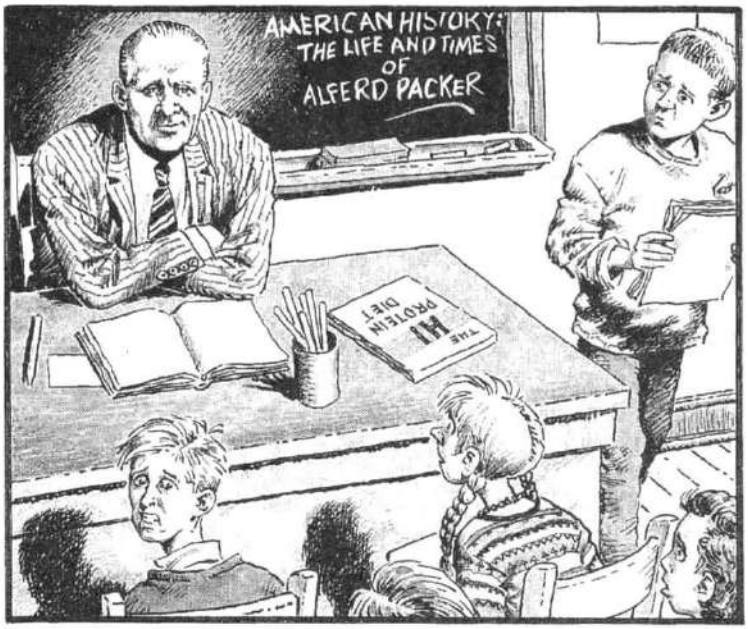


DR. LECTER'S CLASS
8:30–9 PM, FOX

PREMISE: A deranged psychopath is let out of his ultra-maximum security prison to become a teacher for a group of fourth graders.

STRONG POINT: Hannibal the Cannibal is a scream! School lunches will never be the same!

WEAK POINT: Cast members may have to be replaced, week to week.

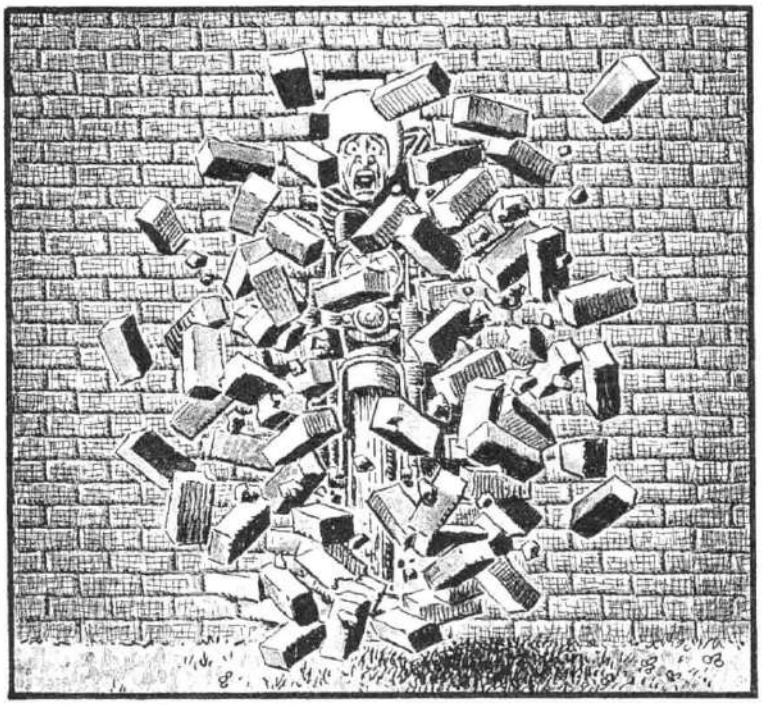


REALLY COOL STUNT STUFF
8–9 PM, FOX

PREMISE: Daredevils try to outdo each other until one of them dies a horrible, violent, explosive death.

STRONG POINT: Lots of thunderous explosions and flying body parts.

WEAK POINT: Insurance premiums.

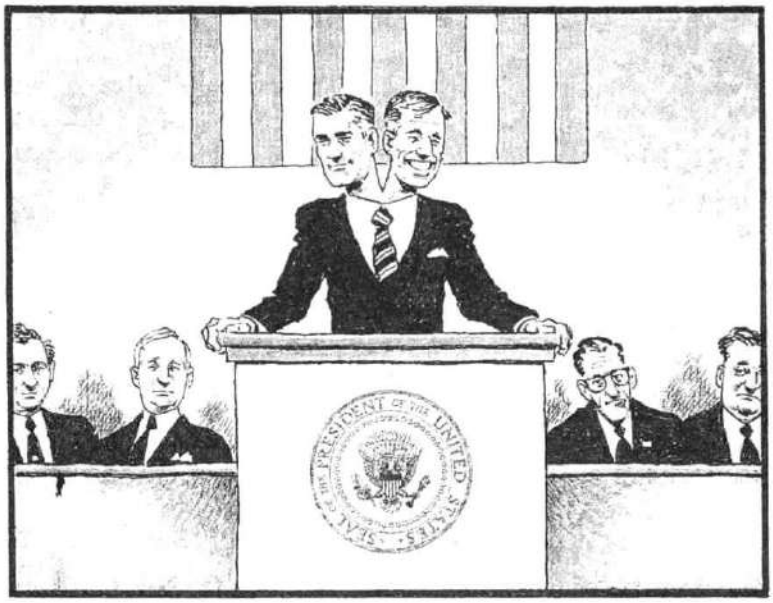


HEADS OF STATE
10–11 PM, NBC

PREMISE: A two-headed circus geek becomes President of the United States. Unfortunately, one head is Republican and the other is a Democrat. It's capitol craziness!

STRONG POINT: This is the role that two-headed actor Jim/John Duocranium was born to enact!

WEAK POINT: Finding a love interest will be a major problem. They'll need a First and Second Lady.

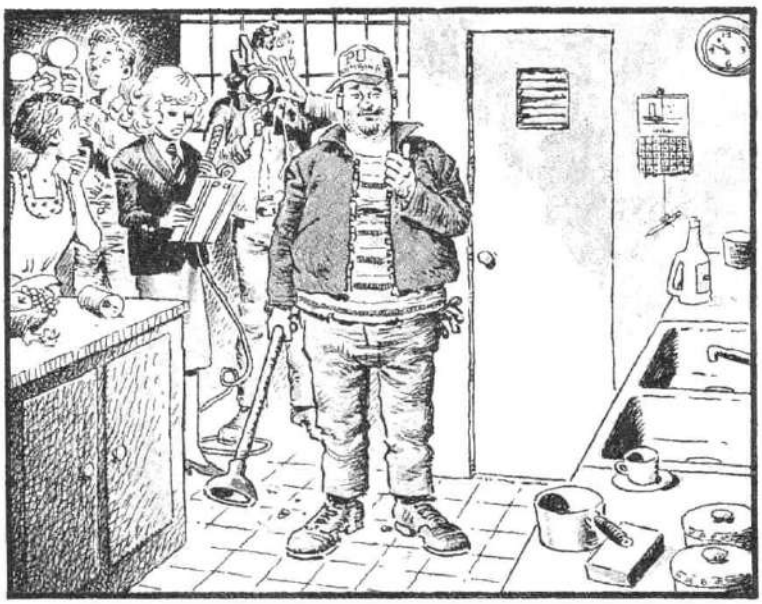


PLUMBERS
9:30–10 PM, FOX

PREMISE: Follow the real life exploits of real live plumbers as they go from house to house and overcharge their destitute customers.

STRONG POINT: Realism. Dramatizations of sewage backups, pipe scouring, and toilet clogging may be too intense for some viewers.

WEAK POINT: How many times can you watch a plunger suck stuff out of a toilet bowl?

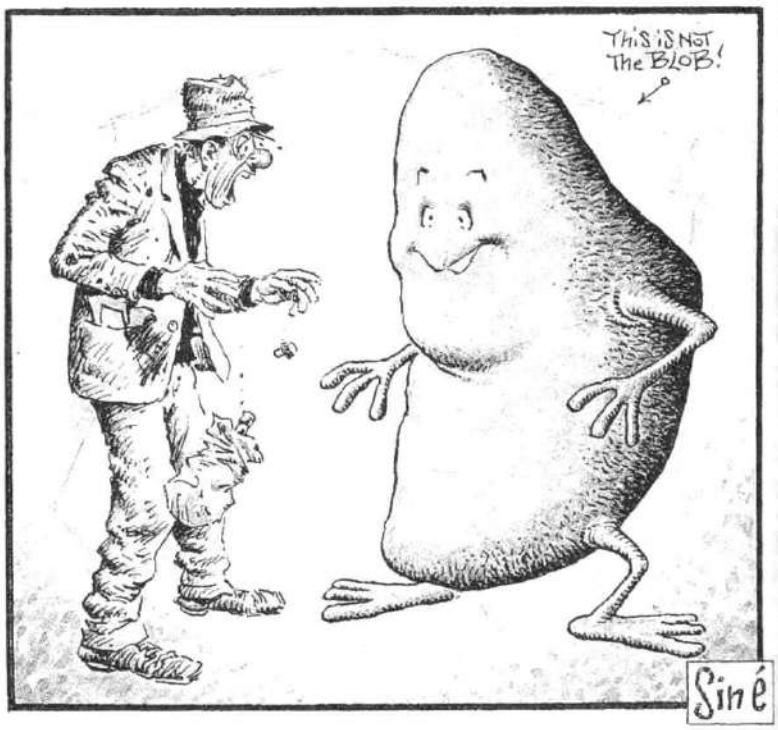


LARRY'S LIVER
9:30–10 PM, CBS

PREMISE: A recovering alcoholic meets up with his fun-loving liver. A bilious adventure in metabolism awaits man and bodypartner!

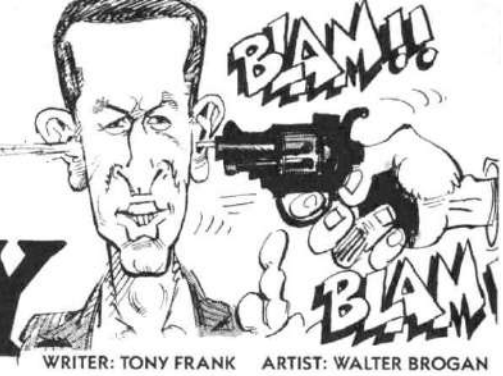
STRONG POINT: When it comes to comedy, the liver secretes!

WEAK POINT: Nobody likes liver.



KIDS SPEND MORE TIME WITH **NICKELODEON** THAN THEY DO WITH THEIR HOMEWORK. NO WONDER THEY CAN'T READ, THEY'RE TOO BUSY WATCHING OLD RERUNS LIKE...

GET SMARTY



WRITER: TONY FRANK ARTIST: WALTER BROGAN

My name is **Mixwell Smarty**, better known as **Agent 6 7/8**. No, that's not my hat size...

It's his IQ. I'm the **Chief**, head of **Out Of Control**, a top-secret **intelligence agency**.

We're about as intelligent as the CIA, only we're **fictitious.** What's **their** excuse?

I'm **36-26-35**.

Jawohl! I'm **Shtickfried**, Shmarty's **arch-enemy.** I'm an agent for KAOTIC. Ve stand for **evil** and **badness.** Ve're against everything good and decent. Like **Mom, apple pie**, und **pizza** mit extra cheese.

My name is **Slymie**! I'm a **robot** programmed to act like an average **government employee**, which is why I **goof off** during this **entire episode**.

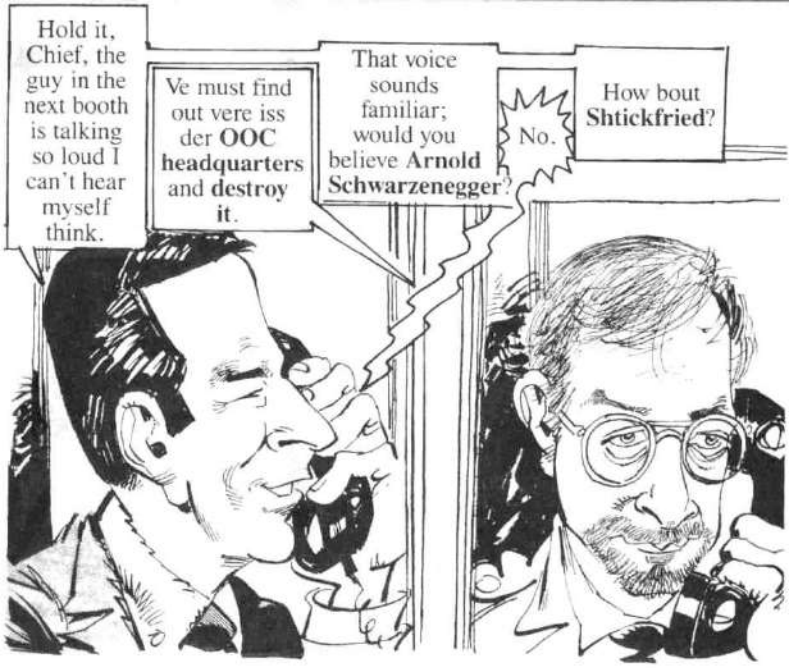
R-RINNGG

WALTER JAMES BROGAN

R-RIN

Chief, I'm calling from a **phone booth**.
What happened to your **shoe phone**?
Let me put it this way; I wish they'd start enforcing the **pooper-scooper law**.
Try to be more careful where you walk; those shoes are **expensive**.
Sorry about that, Chief!
PHONE
CHIEF
Chief, I think I'm being **followed**. There's a **couple of guys** outside the booth **watching me!**
Are they acting **suspicious**?
Of course they are. They're acting **innocent**, which I find **suspicious**. They can't fool me with the old "giving-the-appearance-they-want-to-use-the-phone" **trick**.
Mix, why did you **shoot** them?
Thirty-six, they were KAOTIC agents. You will observe the **miniature bomb** in this one's hand. That round, shiny **metal object** about the size of a **quarter**.
BLAM!
BLAM
BLAM
Mix ...
Don't tell me it was a **real quarter**!
It was a **real quarter**, Mix.
I asked you **not** to tell me that!
Sorry about that. I thought it was one of those **James Bond nuclear bombs** like the one I always carry. Humm-m-m-m-m, I deposited **my bomb** in the **phone**.
Why are we meeting here?
We're here to try out our new state-of-the-art assignment drop. I press #4 and...
This is **Agent 13**. Your assignment is to find out how KAOTIC plans to **infiltrate** and **destroy** our **headquarters**. This message will **self-destruct** in **five seconds**.
BOOM!!!
I'm gonna miss 13.

Chief, we got our assignment.
Did the message **self-destruct**?
Would you believe it also **destroyed** the **candy store** and **three city blocks**?
No, I find that hard to believe…
Would you believe 1 block and a lemonade stand? Or would you believe…
I believe! I believe!!


Hold it, Chief, the guy in the next booth is talking so loud I can't hear myself think.
Ve must find out vere iss der **OOC headquarters** and **destroy it**.
That voice sounds familiar; would you believe **Arnold Schwarzenegger**?
No.
How bout **Shtickfried**?

Mix, look, it's Shtickfried!
I know that, I'm not deaf. Thirty-six, you go back to HQ. I'll tail him.
Mix, maybe it's a KAOTIC trick! It could be **dangerous**!
I know that, and I'm loving it!

He's gone.
Of course, the old **disappearing-in-the-phone-booth** trick.

Could you tellink me vere iss der **OOC office**?
Sorry, that's **classified information**. If KAOTIC ever found our **location**, they'd send somebody with a **bomb**.
Vell, I haff a **package** for der Chief.
No problem, I'll see that he gets it.
Tick Tick Tick

Mix, what's that **ticking** coming from that package?
It sounds like a **bomb**.
Chief, you're too **suspicious**; it's probably the **new clock** you ordered.
Tick Tick Tick
Tick Tick Tick

I didn't order a **clock**.
You **didn't**?
If I had, I would have ordered a **cuckoo clock**.
Tick
Tick
Tick
Tick

Relax, Chief, even if it is a bomb, there's **no problem.** I happen to know this place is **bomb-proof**.
It's bomb-proof from the **outside**. If a plane drops a bomb, we're **safe**. But **this bomb** is **inside** and you're the idiot that **brought it in**.
Hmmmm, sorry about that, Chief.
Tick
Tick
Tick
RING!

BOOM

It's okay, Chief. I took all our **top-secret records** and put them in the **safe** in the **cellar**.
There is **no safe** in the **cellar**...
Sure there **is**, it's **camouflaged as a furnace**.
Mix, it **is** a **furnace**!
Sorry about that, Chief.

Mix, somebody here to see you.
Mix, it's the **President**.
I know that, Thirty-six.

Agent Smarty, I want to **thank you**.
I was just performing my duty, sir. Uh, **what did I do**?
You saved my butt. I want to make it **perfectly clear**. I am **not a crook**, and now that you've destroyed all the **secret Watergate** tapes and evidence, they **won't be able to prove a thing**.

SHUT-UPS

CURB YOUR DOG
Sorry, I can't seem to make out what you wrote...Do you speak English?
Shut up and put all your money in this bag!
WATCH THE BIRD
Move it! **Move it!** The lions can't wait all day! They're **starving!**
SHIRLEY MACLAINE WAS HERE 75 AD
Shup up, already! Whom do I see about becoming a **pagan?!**
HERO
JIMMY SWAGGART
Gosh, Charles, you look as if you got out on the wrong side of the bed this morning!
Shut up and call me an **ambulance!**
POST NO BILLS DON CRETHEK

by ANDY SIMMONS

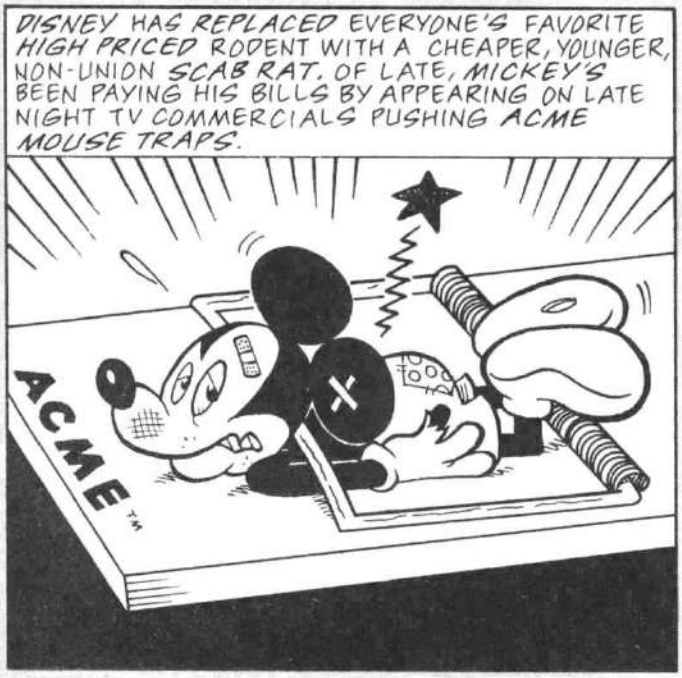
THE SORRY STATE OF OUR NATION'S ECONOMY HAS SPARED NONE OF US, INCLUDING OUR MOST BELOVED COMIC STRIPS. HERE'S...

& GARY FIELDS

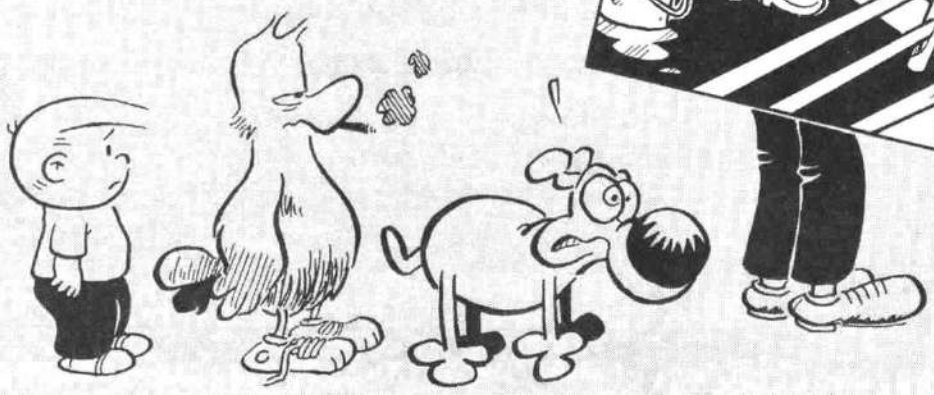
HOW CARTOON CHARACTERS ARE COPING WITH THE RECESSION

WHAT WITH THE HIGH PRICE OF ALCOHOL AND THE FACT THAT HE NOW HAS TO WORK TWO JOBS TO MAKE ENDS MEET, ANDY CAPP CAN'T AFFORD TO BE A LUSH ANYMORE. ANDY NO LONGER SPENDS HIS EVENINGS AT THE LOCAL PUB, BUT, RATHER, AT HIS LOCAL ALCOHOLICS ANONYMOUS CHAPTER.
HI, I'M ANDY AND I'M AN ALCOHOLIC...
HI, ANDY!..

TO HELP PAY FOR HIS OWN FOOD AND VETERINARY BILLS, SNOOPY HAS AGREED TO MOONLIGHT, TWO STRIPS A WEEK, AS MARY WORTH'S NEW PET.


DISNEY HAS REPLACED EVERYONE'S FAVORITE HIGH PRICED RODENT WITH A CHEAPER, YOUNGER, NON-UNION SCAB RAT. OF LATE, MICKEY'S BEEN PAYING HIS BILLS BY APPEARING ON LATE NIGHT TV COMMERCIALS PUSHING ACME MOUSE TRAPS.
ACME ™

JUST ABOUT THE ONLY CARTOON CHARACTER PROSPERING THESE DAYS IS MONTANA MAX. WHILE HIS NUMEROUS CORPORATIONS WERE FEELING THE SQUEEZE, MAX BARELY KEPT HIS MULTI-MILLION DOLLAR SALARY SAFE BY FIRING EVERYONE AND MOVING THE FACTORIES TO ANTARCTICA WHERE HE HIRED AN ALL PENGUIN WORKFORCE AND PAYS THEM IN FISH.



WITH MILLIONS OF AMERICANS ON THE MOVE, AND TIRED OF FAST FOOD, THE PROBLEM OF FINDING A GOOD RESTAURANT IN A STRANGE TOWN IS ALWAYS WITH US. AS AN AID TO TRAVELERS, CRACKED HAS SENT ITS FIELD REPRESENTATIVE, SYLVESTER P. SMYTHE, ON A TOUR OF THE NATION'S EATING PLACES TO SAMPLE FOOD, COLLECT RECIPES OF THE CHEF'S SPECIALS, ETC. THE RESULT OF SYLVESTER'S PAINSTAKING EFFORTS EMERGES NOW AS...

CRACKED'S GUIDE TO GOOD EATING

WRITER: HOWIE MITCHELL

RETROACTIVELY REGURGITATED BY: Pete Fitzgerald

IN CHICAGO

NO VISIT TO CHICAGO IS COMPLETE WITHOUT A TOUR OF THE GREAT CALUMET SWAMP, AND SURELY, YOUR SIGHTSEEING WILL WANT TO INCLUDE A MEAL AT THE FAMOUS SUMP ROOM. YOUR OWN PALATE MAY SERVE AS YOUR GUIDE IN THE SELECTION OF FOOD. BUT WHEN IT COMES TO THE CHOICE OF A BEVERAGE, BE CERTAIN TO ASK FOR THE SPECIALTY OF THE HOUSE: DRAFT BEER.

SUMP ROOM DRAFT BEER

TAKE: ONE GLASS

HOLD: UNDER THE SPIGOT

DRAW: ONE BEER

IN NEW YORK

CERTAINLY NO SIGHTSEEING TOUR DOWN NEW YORK'S FAMOUS BROADWAY IS COMPLETE WITHOUT A STOP AT WINDY'S. LONG KNOWN AS A GATHERING PLACE FOR CELEBRITIES, WINDY'S OFFERS THE TOURIST A CHANCE TO RUB ELBOWS WITH NATIONALLY KNOWN HABERDASHERY SALESMEN, FAMOUS PIECE GOODS CLERKS AND RENOWNED STENOGRAPHERS. AND, OF COURSE, YOUR VISIT WON'T BE OFFICIAL UNTIL YOU'VE HAD A GO AT WINDY'S FAMOUS CHEESECAKE.

WINDY'S CHEESECAKE

TAKE: ONE BLONDE

PLACE: ON BAR STOOL WITH LEGS CROSSED

RAISE: SKIRT SEVERAL INCHES ABOVE KNEE

ADD: ONE PHOTOGRAPHER FROM "GLOBE"

TAKE: ONE SHOT, f. 4.5 AT 1/50.

IN MUNCIE, INDIANA

LOCATED IN THE ULTRA-SWANK ACME HOTEL FOR MEN, IRVING'S HAWAIIAN ROOM OFFERS A WIDE VARIETY OF EXOTIC FOODS, NONE OF IT HAWAIIAN. A LONG TIME FAVORITE WITH EPICURES FREQUENTING THE ROOM IS IRVING'S SPECIAL PEANUT BUTTER SANDWICH.

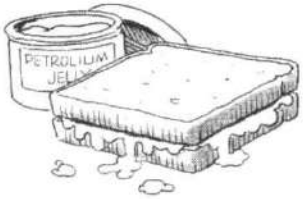
IRVING'S SPECIAL PEANUT BUTTER SANDWICH

TAKE: ONE SLICE OF BREAD

SLATHER: WITH PEANUT BUTTER

ADD: ANOTHER SLICE OF BREAD

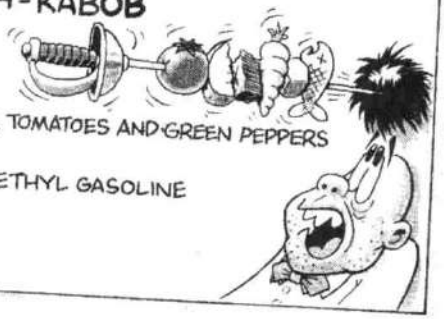
SERVE



IN MIAMI BEACH

ONE OF THE NEWEST OF MIAMI BEACH'S RESORT HOTELS, THE FOUNTAINBLOW ALSO BOASTS A PALATIAL DINING ROOM WHERE THE TOURIST MAY OBTAIN POOR FOOD PRICED AT THREE OR FOUR TIMES WHAT IT IS WORTH. IF YOU'RE SEEKING A REAL EPICUREAN DELIGHT, BE SURE TO TRY THE SHISH-KABOB.

SHISH-KABOB



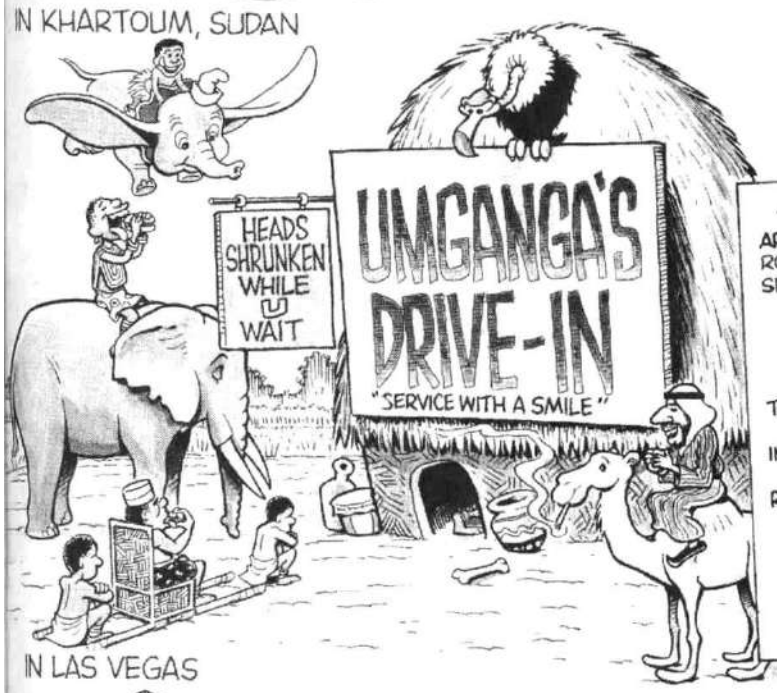
TAKE: ONE SWORD

STAB: HUNKS OF STEW BEEF, TOMATOES AND GREEN PEPPERS

SQUIRT ON: 1/2 GALLON OF ETHYL GASOLINE

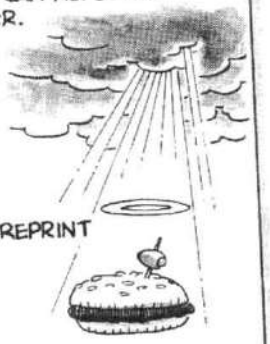
IGNITE AND SERVE

IN KHARTOUM, SUDAN



TOURISTS MOTORING THROUGH THE SUDAN ALWAYS TRY TO ARRANGE THEIR TRIP TO INCLUDE A MEAL AT UMGANGA'S. A WELL-ROUNDED MENU IS OFFERED BY WELL-ROUNDED CAR HOPS. THE SPECIALTY OF THE HOUSE IS MISSIONARYBURGER.

MISSIONARYBURGER



TAKE: ONE MISSIONARY

INSERT: IN KETTLE OF BOILING WATER

REMAINDER OF RECIPE IS TOO NAUSEATING TO REPRINT

IN LAS VEGAS

LAS VEGAS VISITORS ACCUSTOMED TO EXCELLENT CUISINE AND LAVISH FLOOR SHOWS WILL FIND A DELIGHTFUL CHANGE OF PACE AT THE DUNDERHEAD. A VARIETY OF POOR SANDWICHES AND WARM SOFT DRINKS ARE SERVED. BUT THE SPECIALTY OF THE HOUSE IS THE SLOT MACHINES.

SLOT MACHINES

TAKE: 1 NICKEL AND DEPOSIT

PUSH: LEVER

GET: 3 LEMONS

TAKE: NOTHING

Yo, fight fans! He's back! Yep, the I… talian Stallion has returned to the big screen to bleed for us again. It was fourteen years ago that this American folk hero laced on the boxing gloves for the first time in…

SOCKY

Yo, Adrain, I lost but I'm a winner 'cause I went the distance!

If you had any brains, you'd have hugged canvas in the first round.

Then came…

SOCKY II

Yo, Adrain, I won!

If **you're** the winner, I'd hate to see the loser.

SOCKY III

Yo, Adrain, don't worry, this is my strategy. He'll get so tired punchin' me, he's gonna collapse.

POW!

SOCKY IV

You showed tremendous courage against the Russian giant; floored thirty-nine times and you still got up to win!

Lucky for me, dey don't have a three knockdown rule in Russia.

AND NOW THE FINAL BELL…

SOCKY V

Yo, Slugger, how ya doin' in school?

Great, Dad, I have a three point average.

Tree? Hey, dat's pretty good, as long as you get up before the ref counts ten.

SOCKY, do you think you helped end the Cold War?

I wasn't really cold, I was bleedin' a lot, that kept me warm.

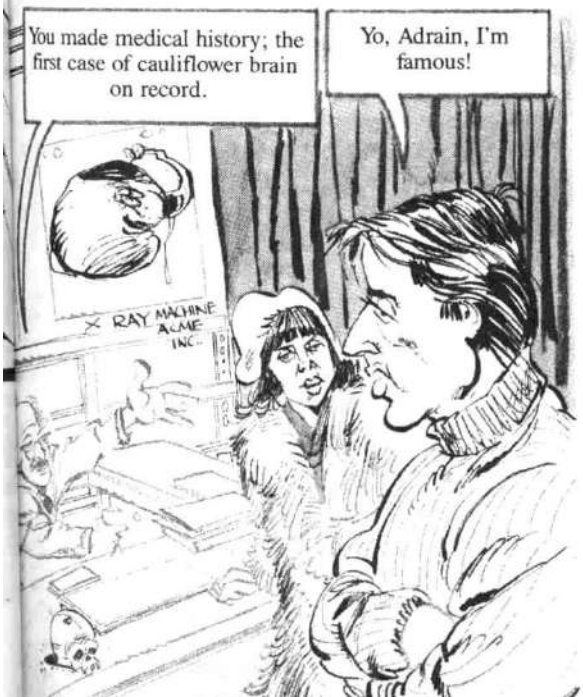
Hold everything! The world's most flamboyant promoter has arrived with the greatest financial offer a pugilist ever received for entering the squared circle!

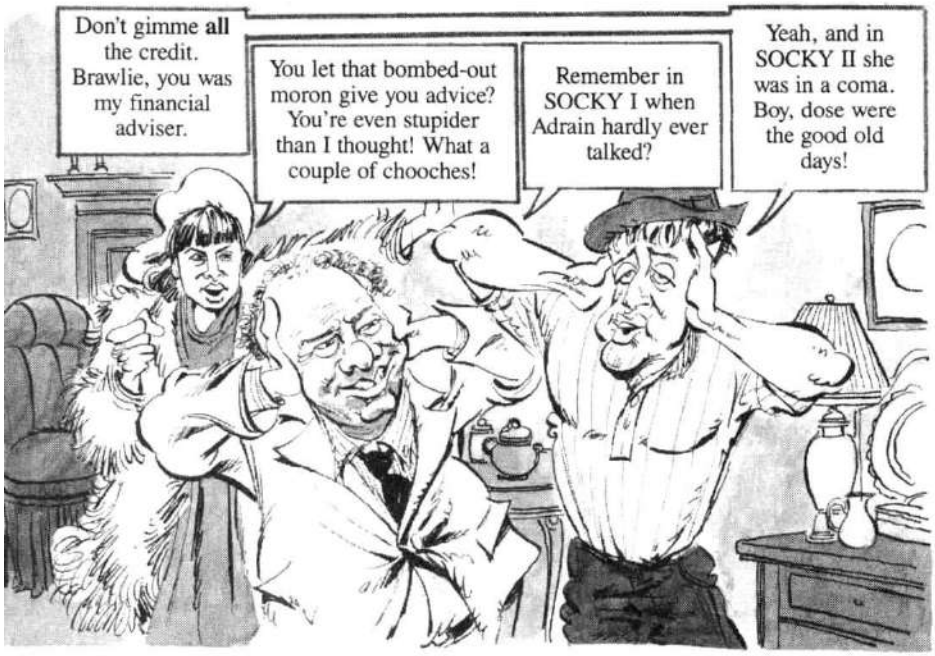
What he say?

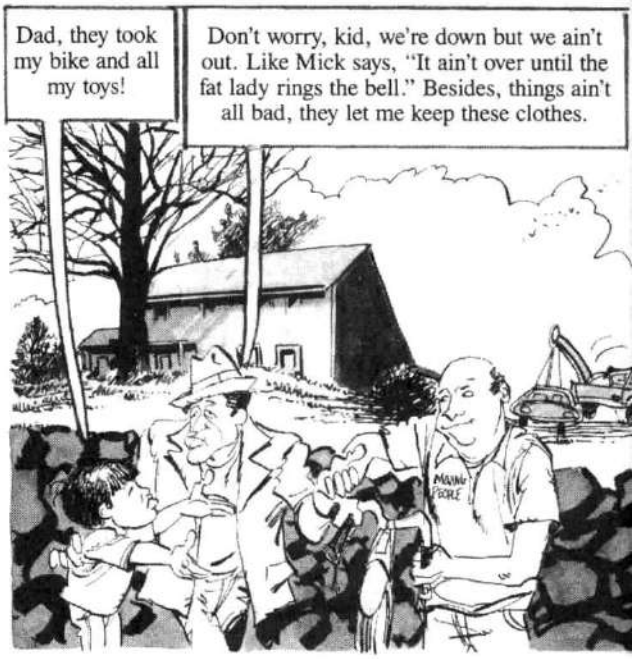
I think he wants to fight.

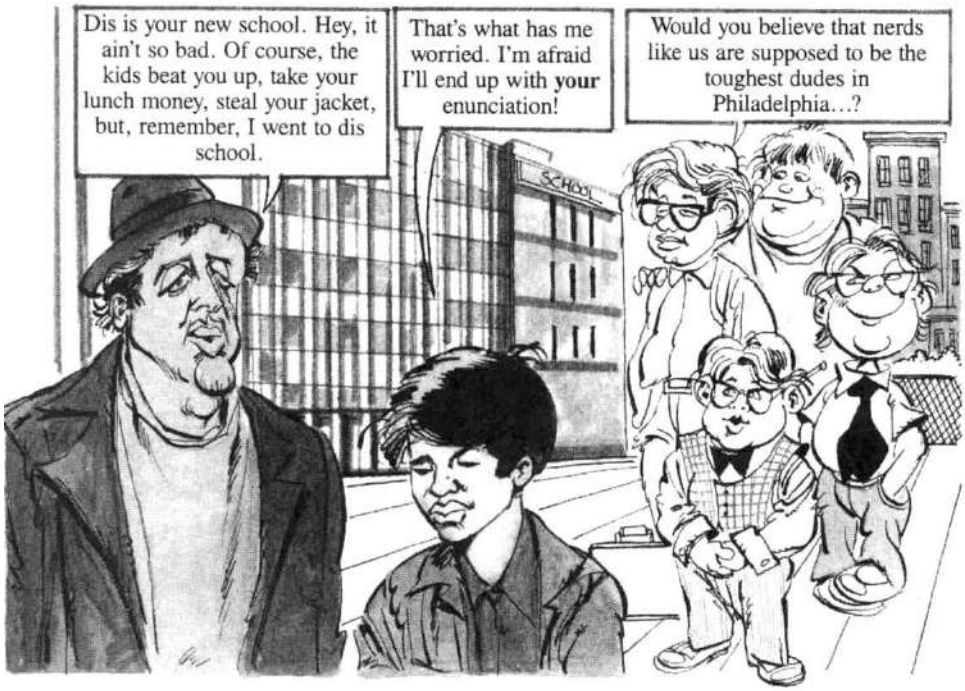
Cheez, it was easier unnerstandin' the Russians.

Socky has retired.




Don't gimme **all** the credit. Brawlie, you was my financial adviser.
You let that bombed-out moron give you advice? You're even stupider than I thought! What a couple of chooches!
Remember in SOCKY I when Adrain hardly ever talked?
Yeah, and in SOCKY II she was in a coma. Boy, dose were the good old days!

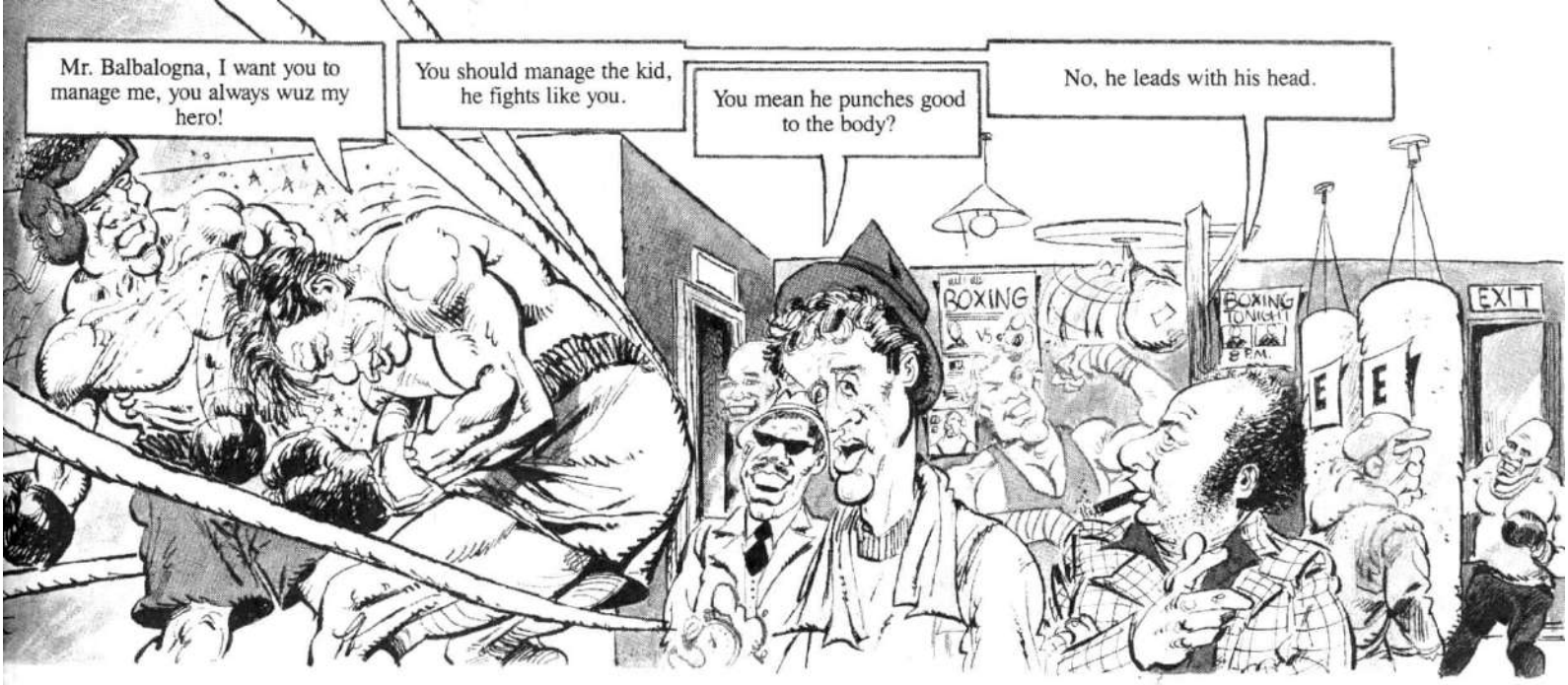

Dad, they took my bike and all my toys!
Don't worry, kid, we're down but we ain't out. Like Mick says, "It ain't over until the fat lady rings the bell." Besides, things ain't all bad, they let me keep these clothes.

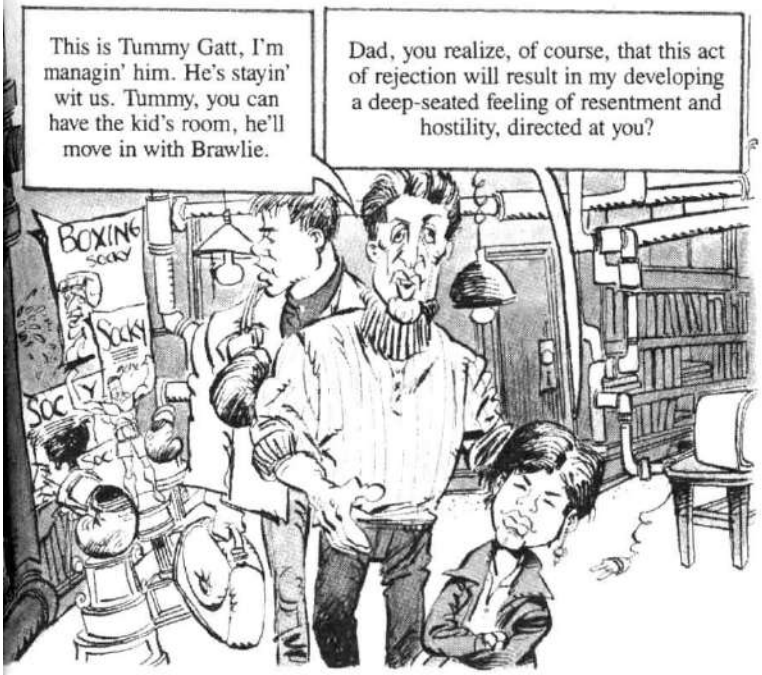

Dis is your new school. Hey, it ain't so bad. Of course, the kids beat you up, take your lunch money, steal your jacket, but, remember, I went to dis school.
That's what has me worried. I'm afraid I'll end up with **your** enunciation!
Would you believe that nerds like us are supposed to be the toughest dudes in Philadelphia...?
SCHOOL

I got my old job back at the pet store.
Why do you wanna go back there?
It's something I have to do! The bird cages haven't been cleaned since I left.
PET SHOP
696

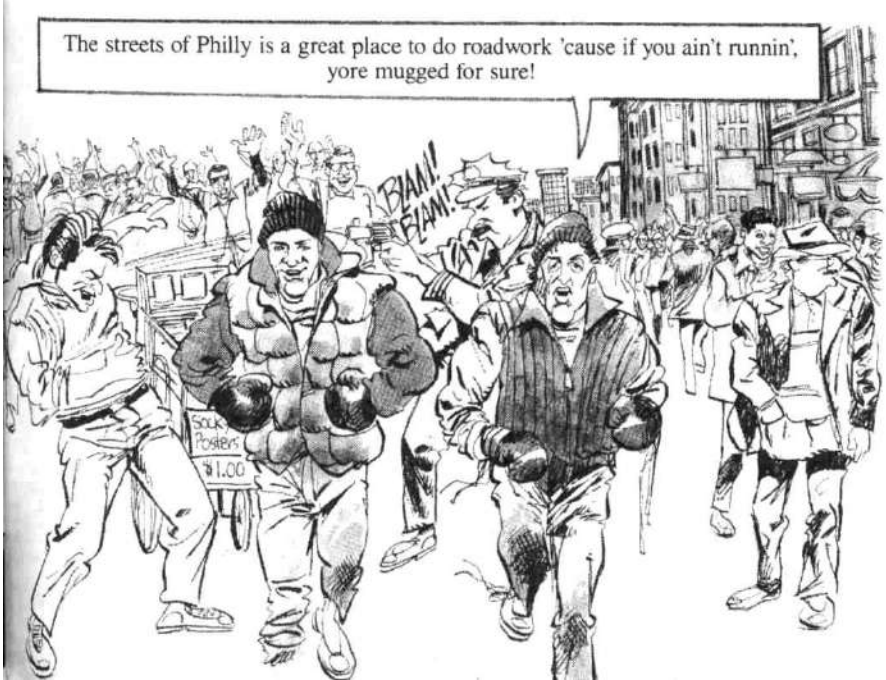
You was the most popular champ ever, you could open a restaurant, do TV commercials, be a fight commentator like Sugar Ray. Maybe you could write a book, sell it to the movies for big bucks.
I ain't good at any of that stuff. I'm gonna go back to the gym and do what I do best.
You gonna fight again...?
No, empty the spit buckets.
NIGHTY NICK'S GYM

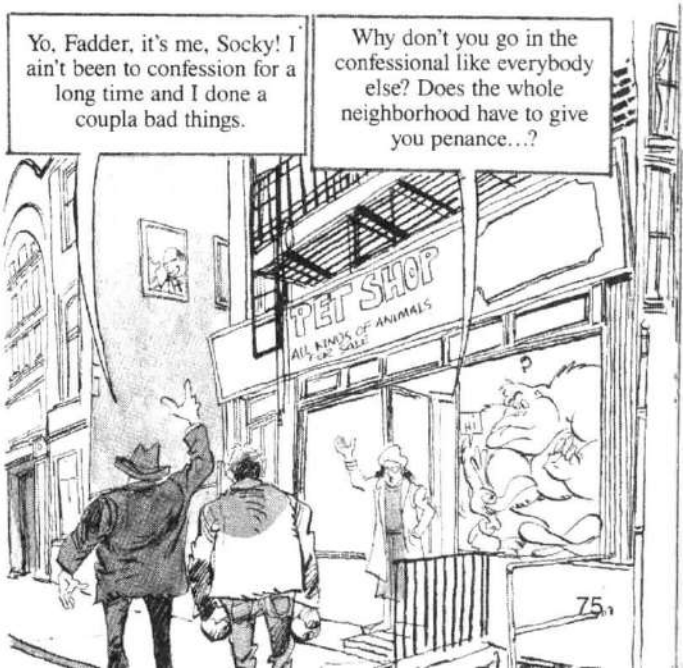
Yo, Mick, I thought you was dead. I must be havin' a flashback.
Socky, I got somethin' for ya, a good luck charm. This was Rocky Marciano's cuff link.
Did he wear it the night he won the title?
No, the night he was killed in a plane crash.


Mr. Balbalogna, I want you to manage me, you always wuz my hero!
You should manage the kid, he fights like you.
You mean he punches good to the body?
No, he leads with his head.
BOXING
BOXING TONIGHT 8 P.M.
EXIT


This is Tummy Gatt, I'm managin' him. He's stayin' wit us. Tummy, you can have the kid's room, he'll move in with Brawlie.
Dad, you realize, of course, that this act of rejection will result in my developing a deep-seated feeling of resentment and hostility, directed at you?
BOXING SOCKY
SOCKY

Listen to your son!
I am lissenin', but who could understan' what he's sayin'? Now, Tummy here is a fighter and we speak the **same** language.
Uh, dat's right, uhh, Socky, da truff, nuttin' but the truff!


The streets of Philly is a great place to do roadwork 'cause if you ain't runnin', yore mugged for sure!
BIAM! BIAM!
SOCK POSTERS $1.00


Yo, Fadder, it's me, Socky! I ain't been to confession for a long time and I done a coupla bad things.
Why don't you go in the confessional like everybody else? Does the whole neighborhood have to give you penance...?
PET SHOP
ALL KINDS OF ANIMALS ON SALE

You feel no pain! No pain!
Sure, that's easy for **you** to say.
Sports
SOCKY'S SHADOW WINS
ON THE AIR
SOCKY'S MAN TO
SPORTS
SOCKY'S CLONE BY K.O.
NEWS FLASH
SOCKY WINS AGAIN
The winner... Socky's boy!!!
K.O. IN 1 Round
Socky!
Socky! Socky!
Socky! Socky! Socky!
Yo, kid, look at them papers; you're **famous!**
What **famous?** They don't even mention my name.

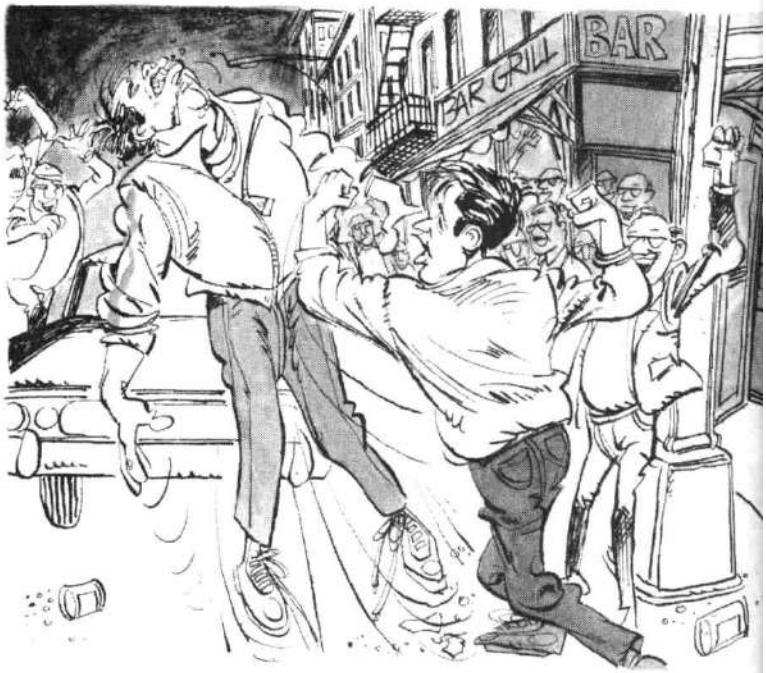
Tummy, my man, sign with me. I'll get you the **big money** fights. Here, take the keys to this car and here's twenty grand in advance.
And you can room with **me** in my penthouse suite.
Gee, that sounds better than living in Socky's cellar. Okay, where do I sign?

Socky, I signed with Don Kink; he's getting me a shot at the title. He gave me a great set of wheels!
I got you wheels for Christmas, see, a skateboard.

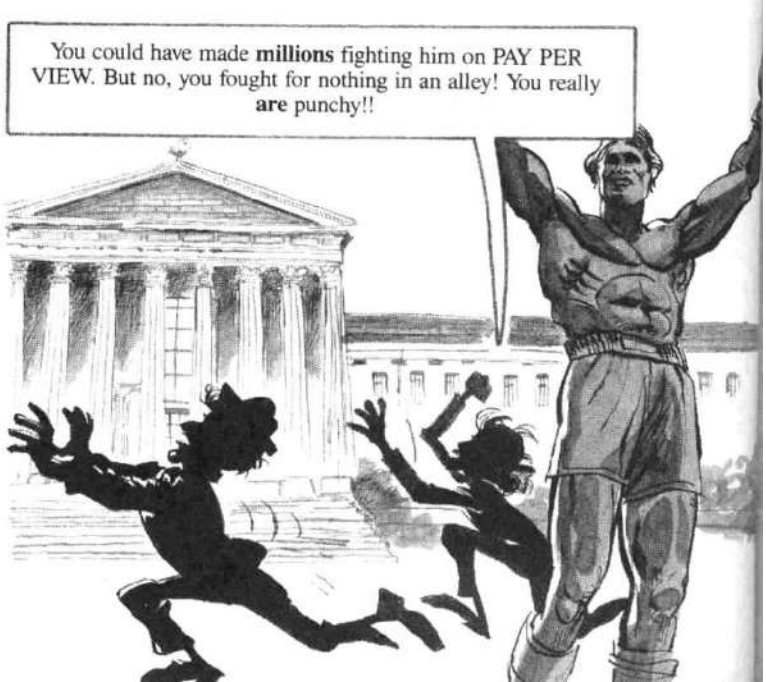
So that crumb Tummy walked out on ya. That figures, he didn't have no heart!
You should have spent the time with your son instead.
You're right! Kid, I'm sorry, you put on a hundred pounds, I'll train ya!
I love you, Dad.
Who do you think will win?
I'm betting on the punching bag.
Gatt lands a left, the Champ in hurt!
Go to the body, 'kid, ugh...
SOCKY'S BAG
The winner and new champion, TUMMY GATT!!
You were right, the punching bag won.
Mick, don't stop the fight!
Socky, the doctor told you, no more fighting!
SOCKY'S BAG
You're the champ, kid, but the public will think you're a chump unless you beat Balbalogna. That match could make trillions, it's a promoter's dream!
Yeah, the old champ versus the new lion.
NO, fool, a title fight between two white guys, what a novelty!
WORLD CHAMPION
Socky Balbalogna, are you man enough to meet the champion, **Tummy Gatt?**
You're chicken, old man!
Get outta here, you're nothin' but bad air!
Shut up or I'll flatten you!
I dare you to lay a hand on Brawlie!
Thanks a lot, Socky...!
Okay, Tummy, let's step outside and settle this!
SOK

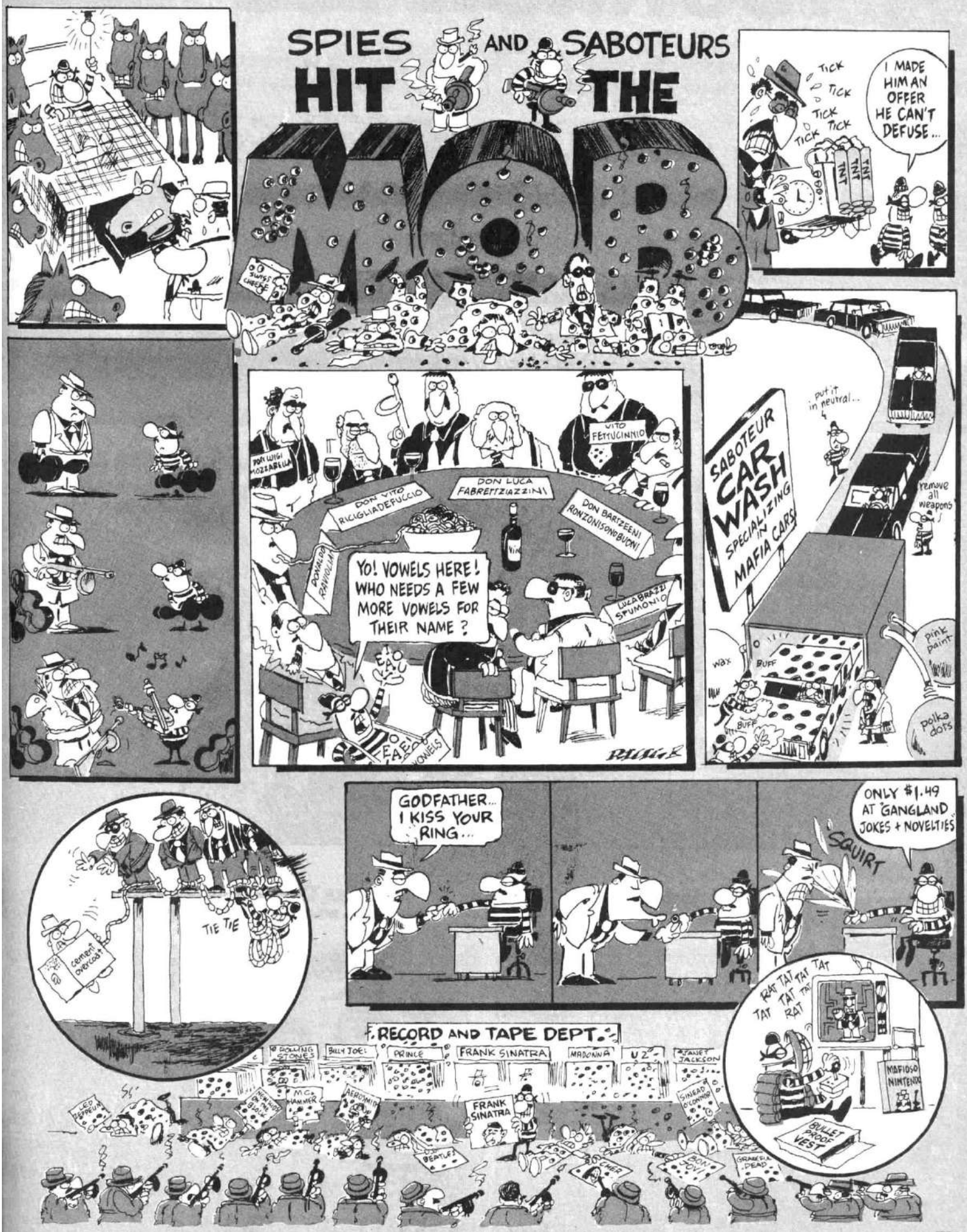
What a fight; Gatt scores with a left and Socky is down!
BOOM
POP
CRASH
SLAM!

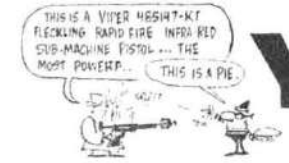
Socky, the bell ain't rung yet, get him!
You sure, Mick? I could swear I hear bells.
POP


BAR GRILL
BAR

Yo, Adrain, I did it, **I won!!!**
BAR GRILL
BAR GRILL

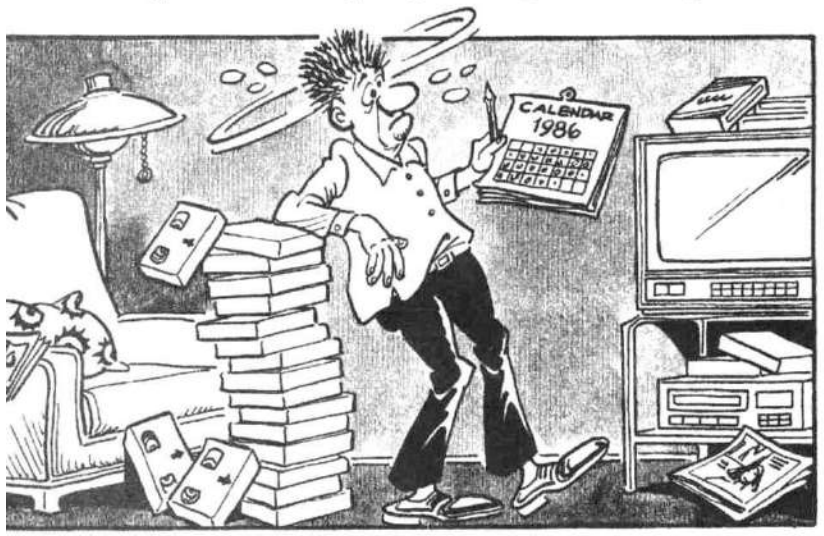

You could have made **millions** fighting him on PAY PER VIEW. But no, you fought for nothing in an alley! You really **are** punchy!!


SPIES AND SABOTEURS HIT THE MOB
TICK TICK TICK TICK TICK
I MADE HIM AN OFFER HE CAN'T DEFUSE...
TNT
SWISS CHEESE
DON LUIGI MOZZARELLA
DON VITO RICIGLIADEFUCCIO
DON LUCA FABREFFIZZIZZINI
VITO FETTUCINNIO
DON BARTZEENI RONZONISONDBUONI
RONALDO RAVIOLLA
LUCA BRAZZI SPUMONI
YO! VOWELS HERE! WHO NEEDS A FEW MORE VOWELS FOR THEIR NAME ?
EAU
SABOTEUR CAR WASH SPECIALIZING IN MAFIA CARS
put it in neutral...
remove all weapons
WAX
BUFF
pink paint
polka dots
GODFATHER... I KISS YOUR RING...
SQUIRT
ONLY $1.49 AT GANGLAND JOKES + NOVELTIES
TIE TIE
cement overcoat
RAT TAT TAT TAT TAT TAT TAT RAT
MAFIOSO NINTENDO
BULLET PROOF VEST
RECORD AND TAPE DEPT.
ROLLING STONES
BILLY JOEL
PRINCE
FRANK SINATRA
MADONNA
U2
JANET JACKSON
LED ZEPPELIN
DEN MARK
M.C. HAMMER
AEROSMITH
FRANK SINATRA
SINEAD O'CONNOR
BEATLES
CHER
BON JOVI
GRATEFUL DEAD



YOU KNOW YOU'RE A

. . . you're at least **nine weeks** behind in viewing all the TV programs you've **taped!**



. . . you've **worn out** at least **three VCRs** and a **like** number of **easy chairs!**

. . . you suffer from **fast-forward fingeritis!**

. . . you find yourself spending more time with the **tapes** of your children than with the **kids themselves!**

. . . you ask your supermarket manager for a **copy** of the tape on his video monitor!

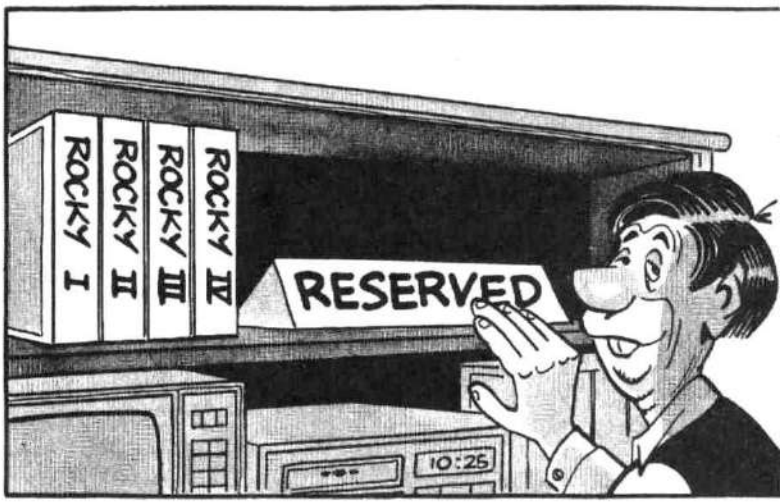
. . . your TV room looks more like the **control room** at **NASA headquarters!**

VCR FREAK IF...

GEORGE GLADIR writer
AL SCADUTO artist

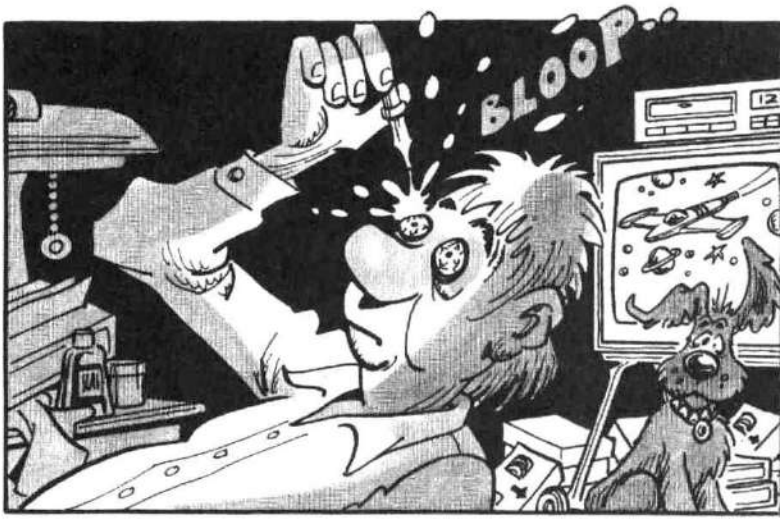
...you've taped all 82 episodes of Star Trek and you can't stand the show!

...you've reserved spaces in your tape collection for Rocky V through Rocky XII!



...the cost of video recording your daughter's wedding was more than the wedding itself!

...every weekend you go through at least one bottle of Murine!

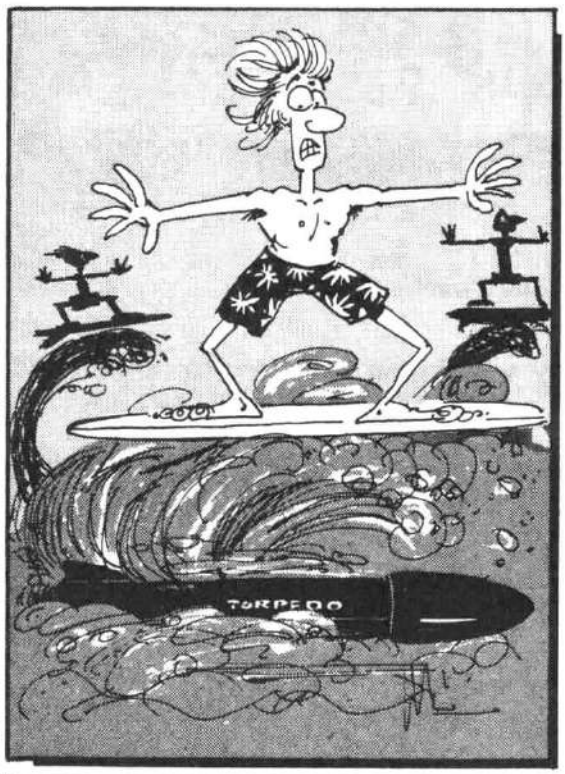


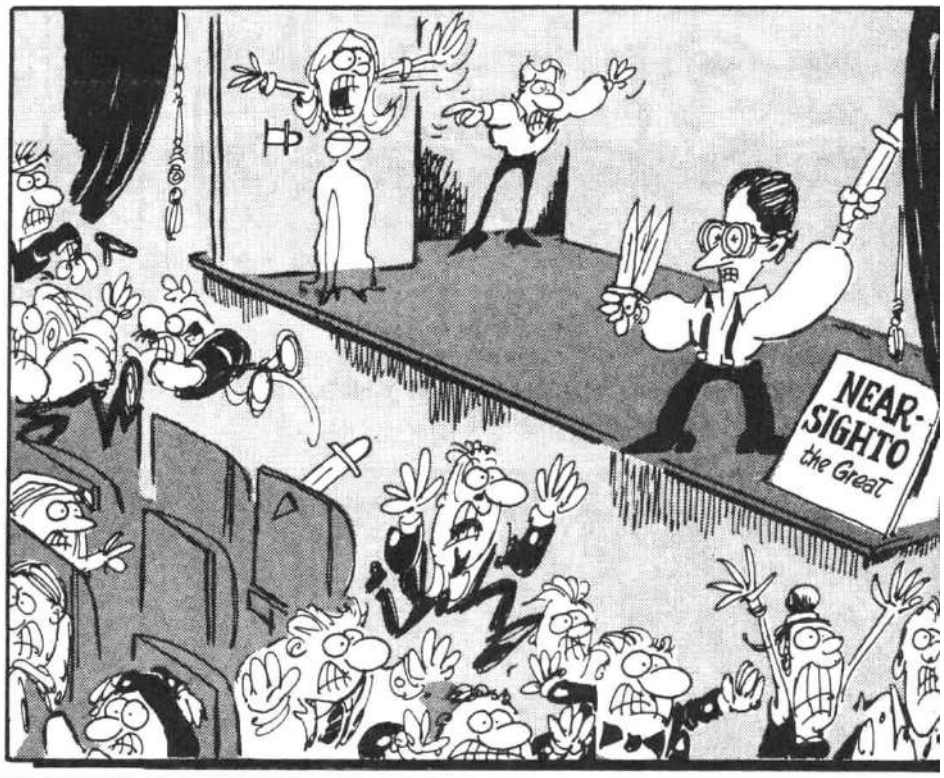
...you're into instant replays of commercials!

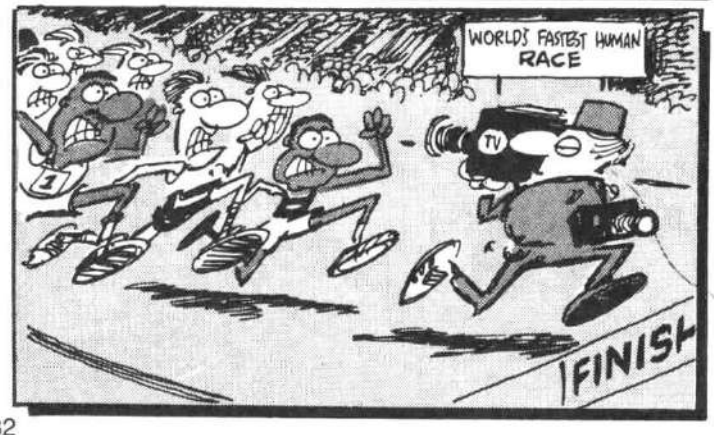
...you're into taping old, obscure black and white movies!

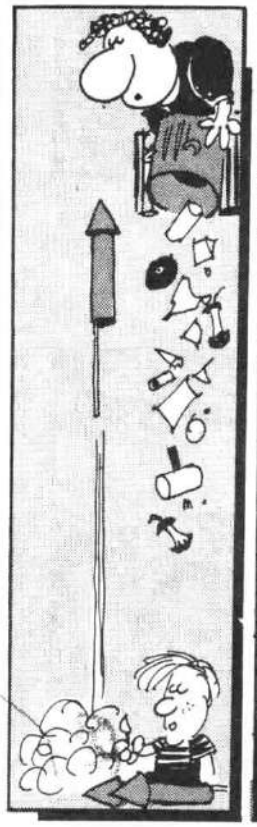
ONE-SHOTS

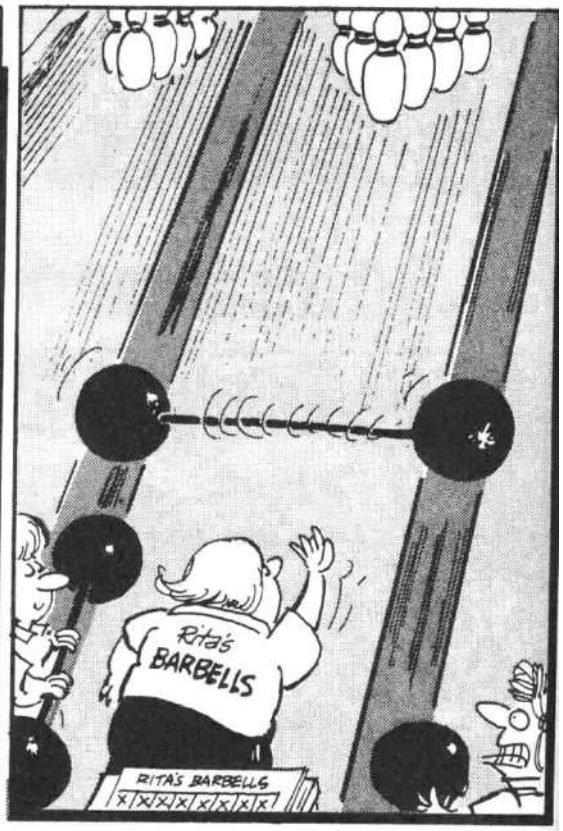
by Roger Brown and Mike Ricigliano

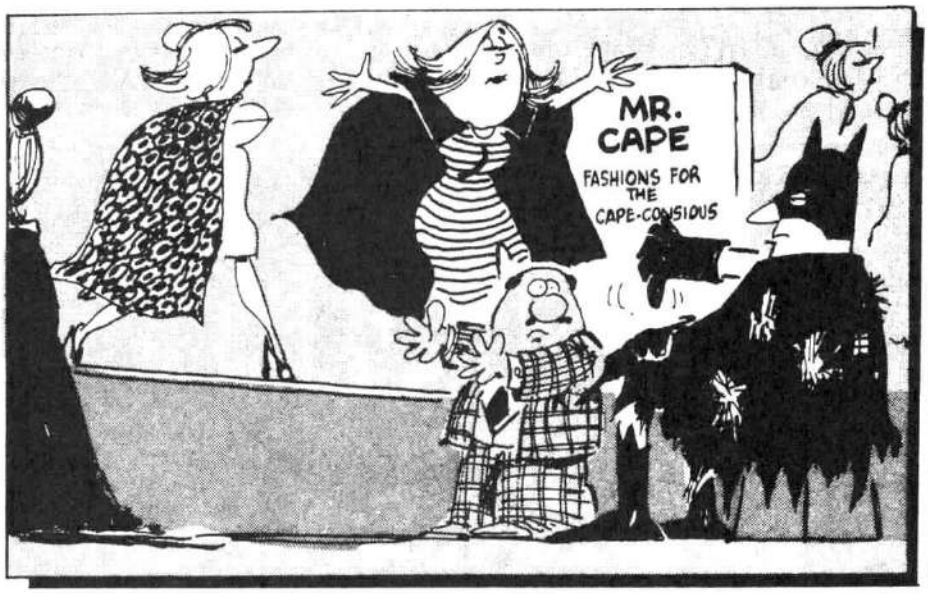


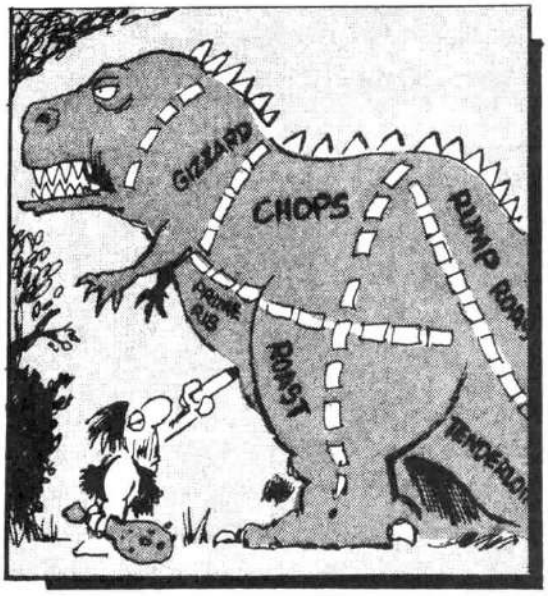


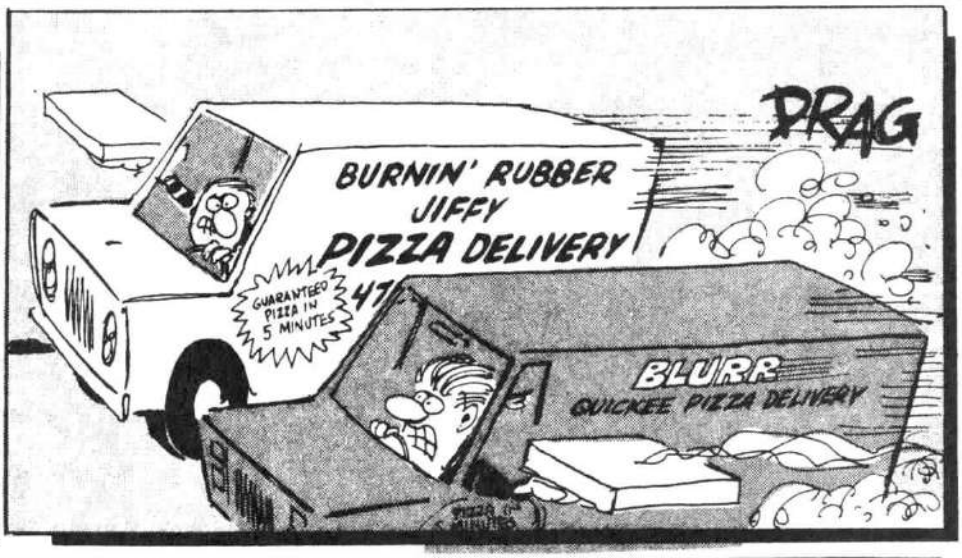


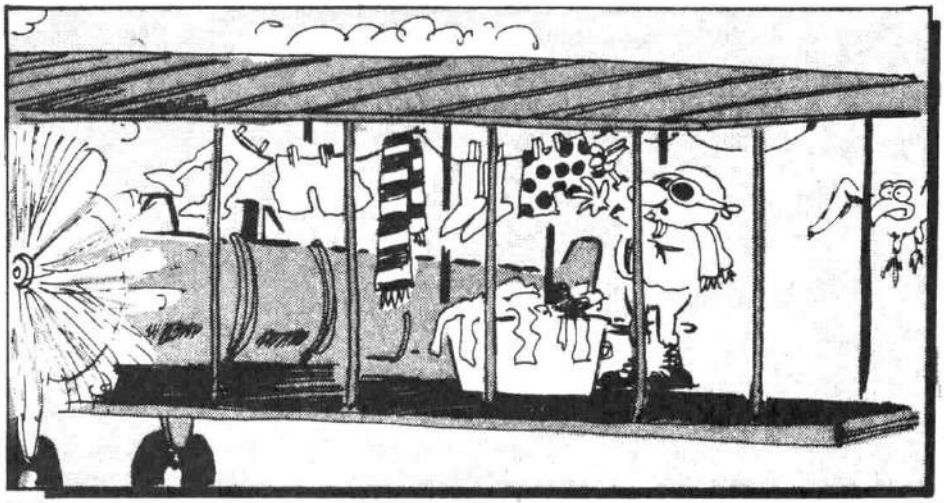




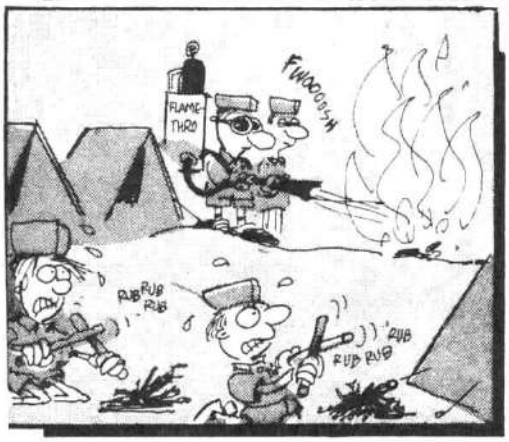

MR. CAPE
FASHIONS FOR THE CAPE-CONSIOUS

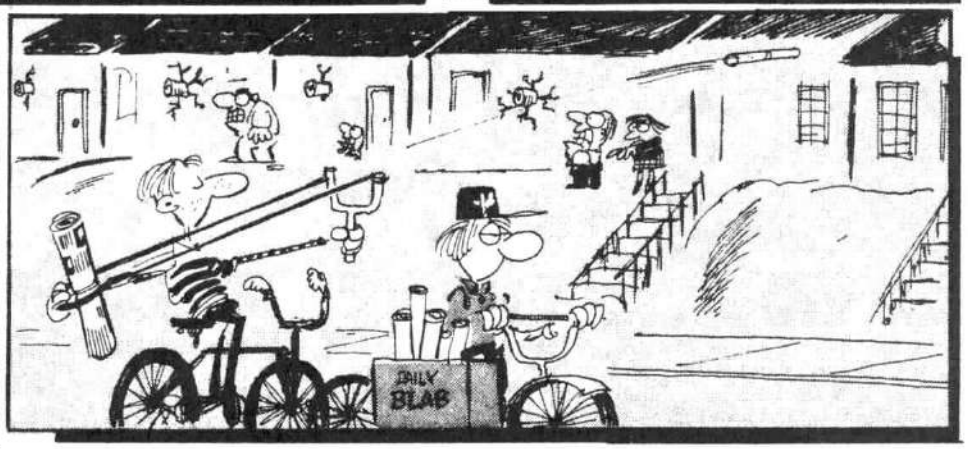

GIZZARD
CHOPS
RUMP ROAST
PRIME RIB
ROAST
TENDERLOIN


DRAG
BURNIN' RUBBER
JIFFY
PIZZA DELIVERY
GUARANTEED PIZZA IN 5 MINUTES
47
BLURR
QUICKEE PIZZA DELIVERY



CRUSH
HYDRAULIC LIFT
DOWN → UP


FLAME THRO
FWOOOSH
RUB RUB RUB
RUB RUB RUB


DAILY BLAB

Come with us now, to the wild days of yesteryear, when cowboys ruled the unruly west on TV! There was one character, different from other westerners...because he bordered on PSYCHOTIC! He wore a mask and was antisocial...is it any wonder why he became the...

RANGEY LONER

POW! POW! BAM! BAM! RATTATATATATATATATA

We've got them **desperadoes** covered, **Tantrum!** Keep firing away!

We gettum good, **Kemo Slobby!**

BL-BLAM! POW! BAM! POW!

CALAS SILVER

SEVERIN

That sure was fun, but the way they designed it, you can only play it **once!**

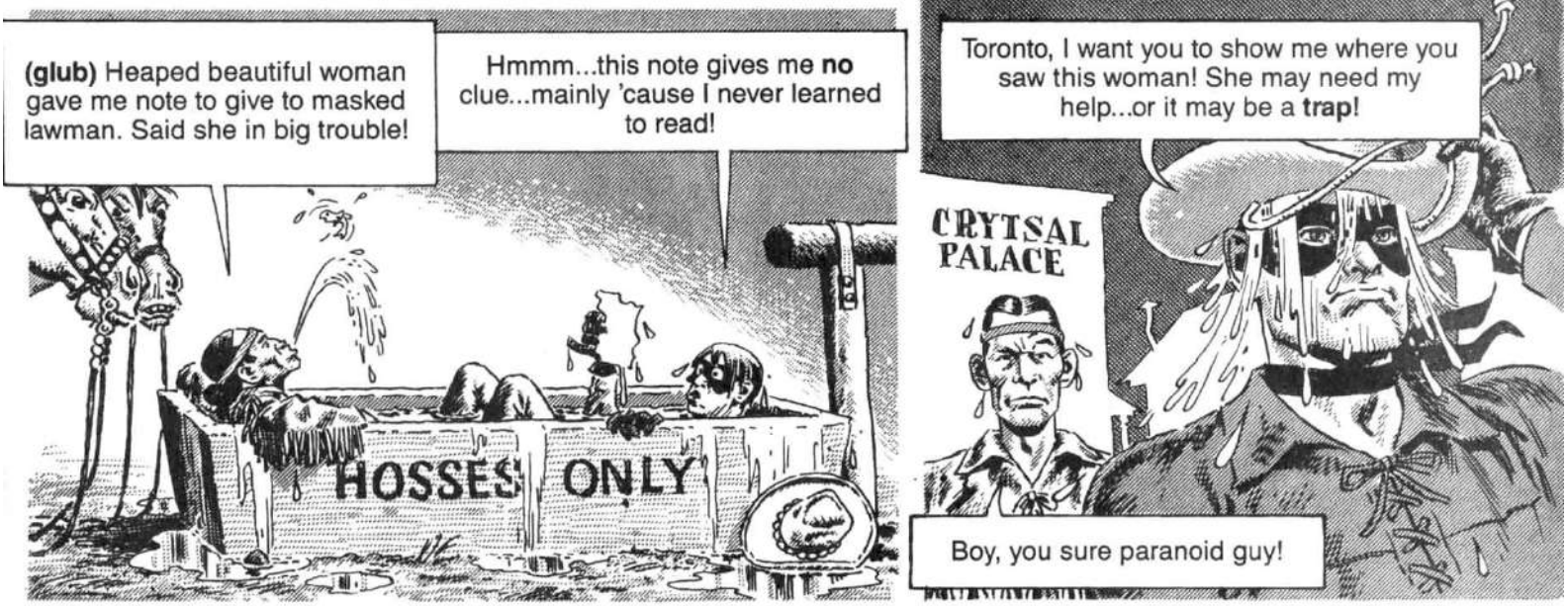
FZZZT! DZZZZT POIP

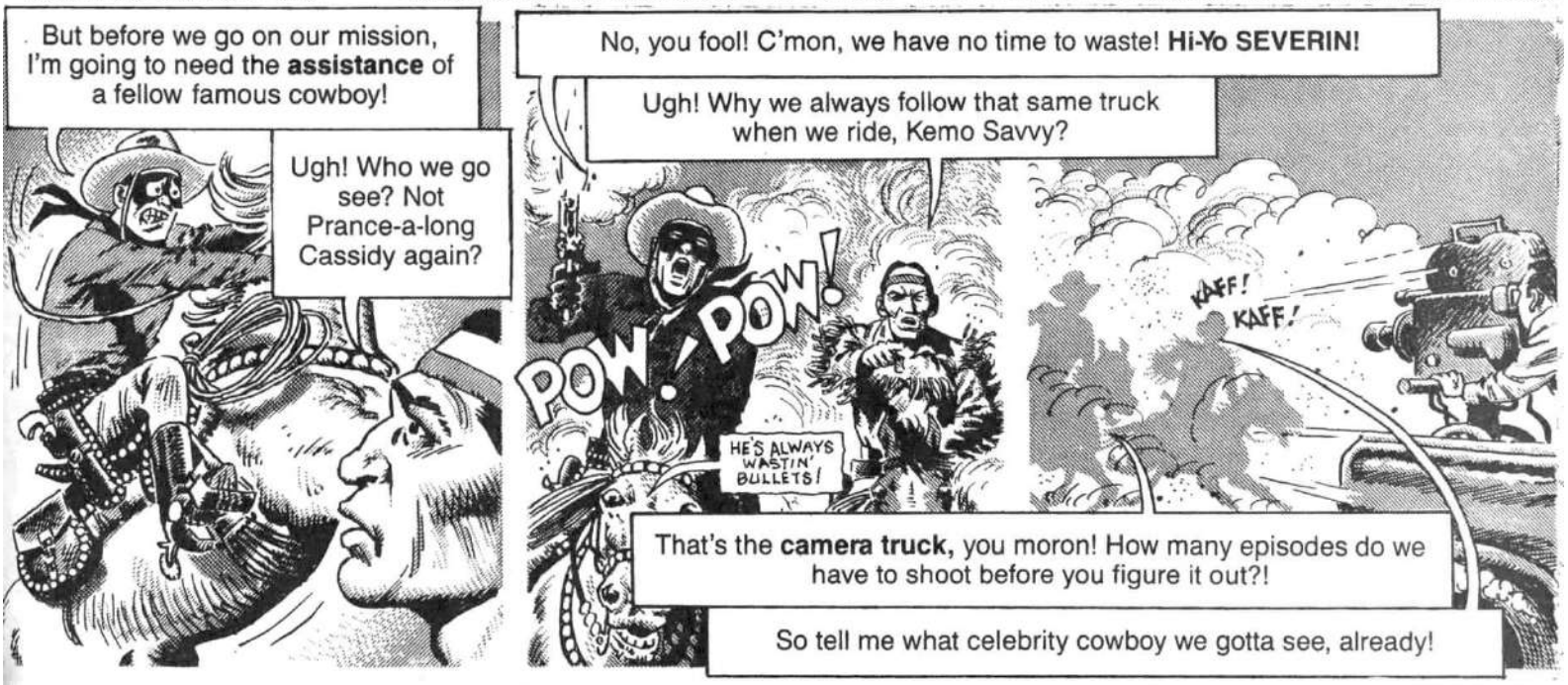
Git th' heck outta my place, you two loco leaves! An' take yer **hosses** with ya!

WANTED B.SHAPIRO

Ugh! Me just remember important message for you, **Keema Paratha!**

AND HERE IS YET ANOTHER BONUS STAMP FOR YOUR COLLECTION!

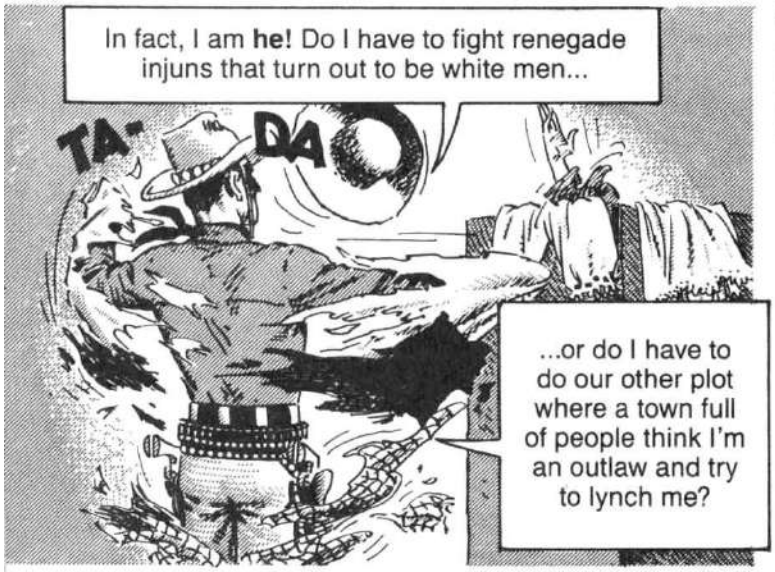

(glub) Heaped beautiful woman gave me note to give to masked lawman. Said she in big trouble!
Hmmm...this note gives me **no** clue...mainly 'cause I never learned to read!
HOSSES ONLY
Toronto, I want you to show me where you saw this woman! She may need my help...or it may be a **trap**!
CRYTSAL PALACE
Boy, you sure paranoid guy!

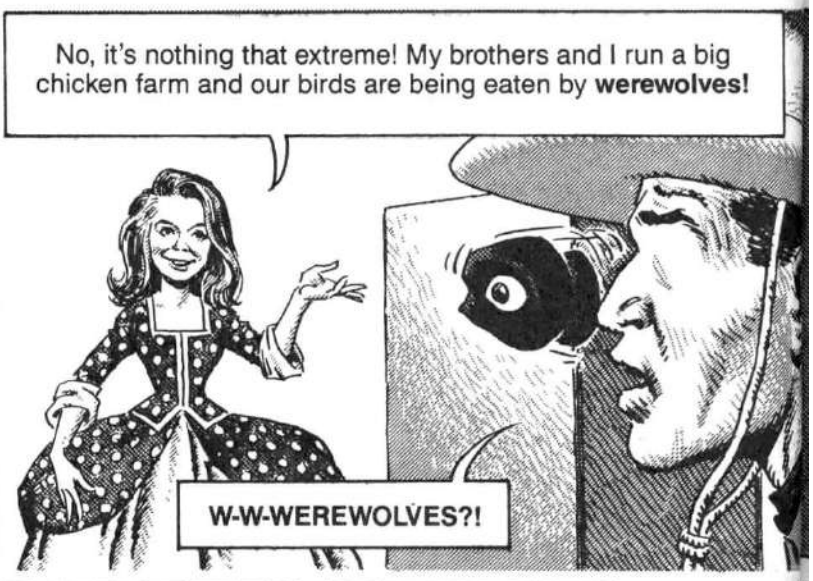

But before we go on our mission, I'm going to need the **assistance** of a fellow famous cowboy!
Ugh! Who we go see? Not Prance-a-long Cassidy again?
No, you fool! C'mon, we have no time to waste! **Hi-Yo SEVERIN!**
Ugh! Why we always follow that same truck when we ride, Kemo Savvy?
POW! POW!
HE'S ALWAYS WASTIN' BULLETS!
KAFF! KAFF!
That's the **camera truck,** you moron! How many episodes do we have to shoot before you figure it out?!
So tell me what celebrity cowboy we gotta see, already!

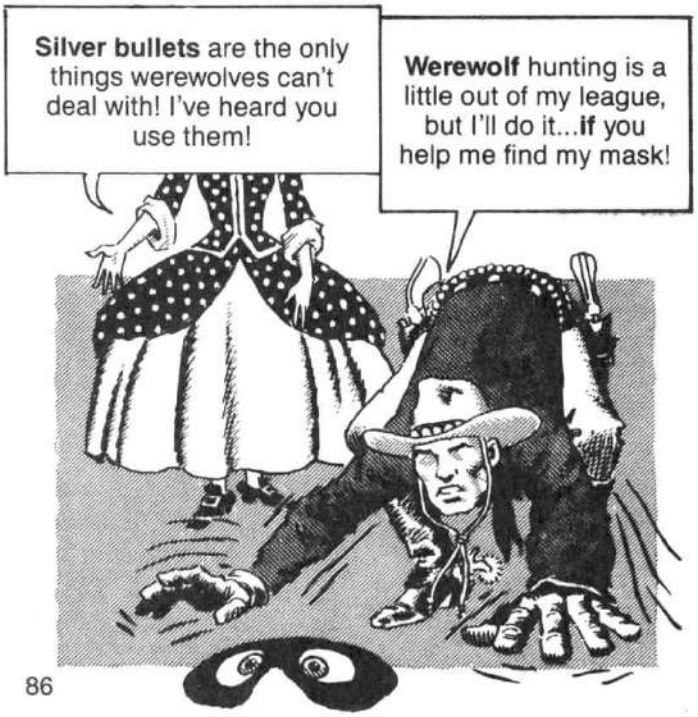
We gotta go see **Big Boy Rogers!** I wanna **eat** before we do **anything!**
So, how many **Triggerburgers** will it be?
COWBOY SIZE DINNER
$1.27
Burp! That was good! Now, on with our **plot!** I'll go see that woman, but to play it safe, I'll go in **disguise!**
...as the **crusty ol' prospector!**
K-NOK!
K-NOK!
Who is it?

Why it's jes' me, honey... **the ol' prospector!** Heh heh!
Eeeek! What do you want?
Didn' ya sen' fer th' **masked man?**

Cover your eyes, you old coot! What do **you** know about the masked lawman?
Oh, heh heh, a thang or three!


In fact, I am **he!** Do I have to fight renegade injuns that turn out to be white men...
TA-
DA
...or do I have to do our other plot where a town full of people think I'm an outlaw and try to lynch me?

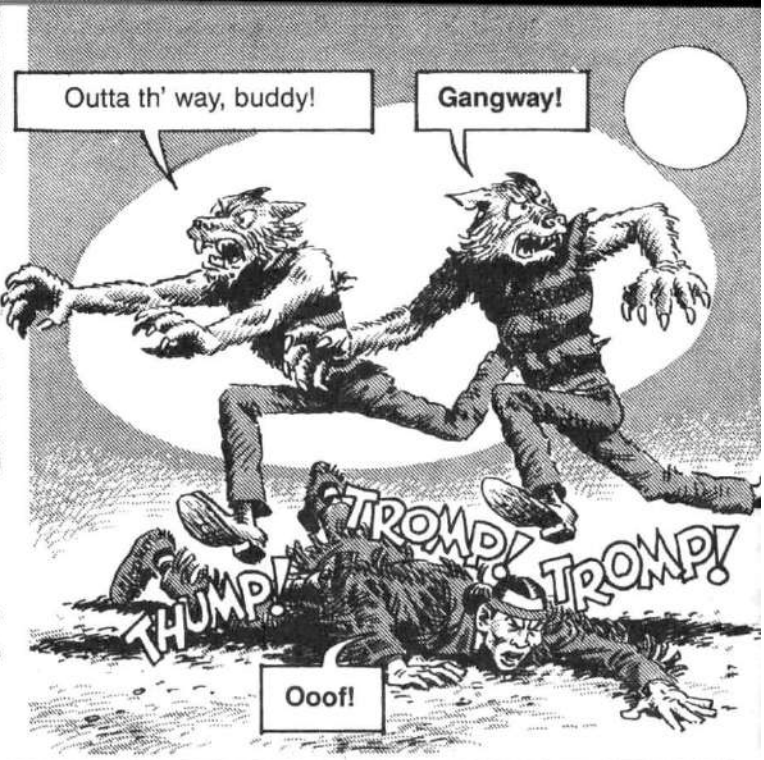

No, it's nothing that extreme! My brothers and I run a big chicken farm and our birds are being eaten by **werewolves!**
W-W-WEREWOLVES?!


Silver bullets are the only things werewolves can't deal with! I've heard you use them!
Werewolf hunting is a little out of my league, but I'll do it...**if** you help me find my mask!

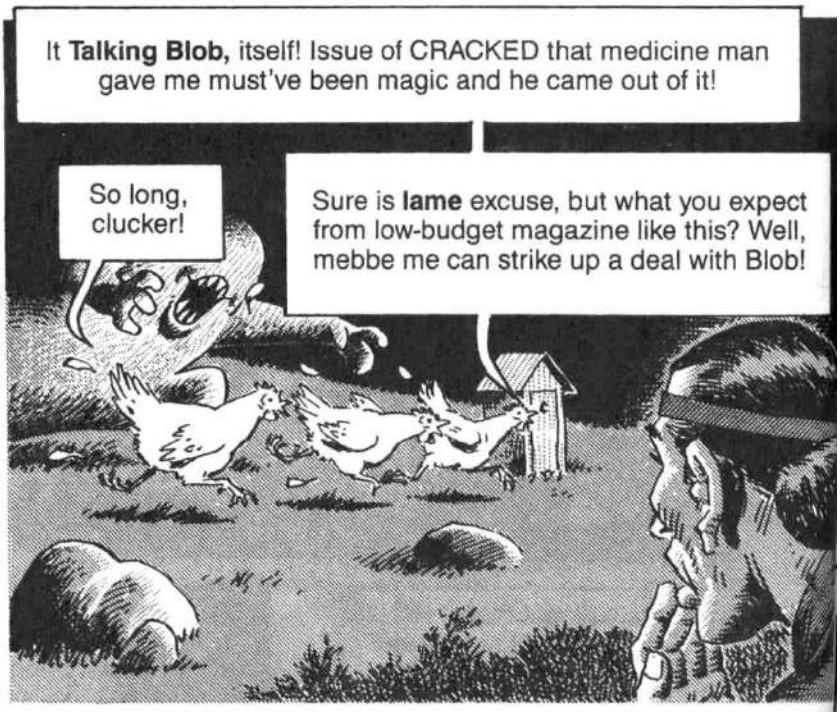
This is the fringe of our big chicken ranch...you can see some of our herd!
They sure grow 'em **big** in Texas!
Tontsil, why don't you tether the hosses and set yourself up in the stable!...I'll stay up at the mansion!

Meet my stepbrothers, **Michael J. Wolf** and **Jason Batman!**
Howdy, boys! Do you have any idea where the **werewolves** are coming from?
Nope!
Do **dis!** Do **dat!** Dat Loner sure got nerve! Next time injuns grab him, I might not save his butt!
CRACKED
ALL TALKING BLOB ISSUE!
Least I got this heap funny magazine from **medicine man!**
Get up, Tantrum! We've got to get ready for our chicken marauders! It's a **full moon** tonight!
THUMP!
Here we are! All alone against the **enemy!** Them, my guns...and the **chickens!**
We better start grabbing reward money, Kemo Sloppy! I've **already** started cutting corners with our lousy budget!
KLIK! KLIK!
Quit your rambling! I think I hear the pitter-patter of the culprits now!
Like, I've been meaning to tell you for a while, but real silver bullets are **too** expensive! I've been spray-painting lead bullets with silver paint!
It **is** those dang werewolves! And coming **right** for us! Fortunately, I have the one thing they're scared of...silver bullets!
...Did you say something about "silver bullets"!?

Yaaahh! They're right on our heels!
ARRROOOOO
Why don't you **distract** them while I escape!
TRIP!


Outta th' way, buddy!
Gangway!
THUMP!
TROMP!
TROMP!
Ooof!

They weren't after us! They were running from something, too!
CLUCK! CLUCK!
CHOMP! CHOMP!
MUNCH!
CRUNCH!


It **Talking Blob,** itself! Issue of CRACKED that medicine man gave me must've been magic and he came out of it!
So long, clucker!
Sure is **lame** excuse, but what you expect from low-budget magazine like this? Well, mebbe me can strike up a deal with Blob!

Oh, thank you for ridding the range of those awful wolves, getting rid of my freeloading stepbrothers and getting me this wonderful fur coat!
No problem! Is worth **twice** the wampum you paid, I might add!
C'mon, Tantra! Get me outta here and we'll split 50/50 from now on!
Hi-Yo **URP**!
WHO IS THIS MASKED BLOB?
TH'END

If I said **"World Heavyweight Champ"**, who would you think of? No, not **William Conrat** from **Jerk and the Fatman!** Maybe I should've said **"World Heavyweight Boxing Champ"!** Then you would've known without a doubt that in this issue...

WHAT KIND OF UNDER-WEAR DO YOU THINK HE WEARS?

BOXER SHORTS, NATCH!

JOHN GARFIELD WAS HERE

CRACKED INTERVIEWS

MIKE DYSON

THE BOXING KING!

Nice footwork, Mike, but **why** are you training with a **dog?**

YIIIPE!

He's a **boxer,** ain't he?

What does your training schedule include?

Every other day I run 110 miles from my training camp!

What do you do on the **other** days?

Run **back** to my training camp!

You have **quite a few** fights lined up, like with Frank Bruto in London this fall...

And don't forget my fight with Robin Giventake in California **tonight!**

DAMN! I NEVER SHOULDA TAKEN THAT TV SET INTO THE SHOWER WITH ME!!

But, isn't she your **wife!?**

Yup, but when she finds out what I lost in **poker** over the weekend, **boy,** there'll be a **fight!**

But to calm her down, I bought her a piece of jewelry!

What **is** it?

A **boxing ring!**

A BOXING RING! GROOOAN

Someone told me you made **$21 million** from your **Leon Stinks** fight!

Sure, but that figure is **deceiving** because it doesn't include **expenses!** I mean,these trunks **alone** cost over **$9.99!**

I've heard you even have your own **video game!**

Yeah, but they never told me I needed a TV set to **play** it! And then when I **got** a set it **still** wasn't too much fun!

What **other** merchandise have you endorsed?

I also have the **Mike Dyson Meat Tenderizing Kit.** You just slip on **these special gloves** and...

...Pound like the Dickens! In 10 minutes your meat is **super** tender!

YO— DAT'S MY SCHTICK!

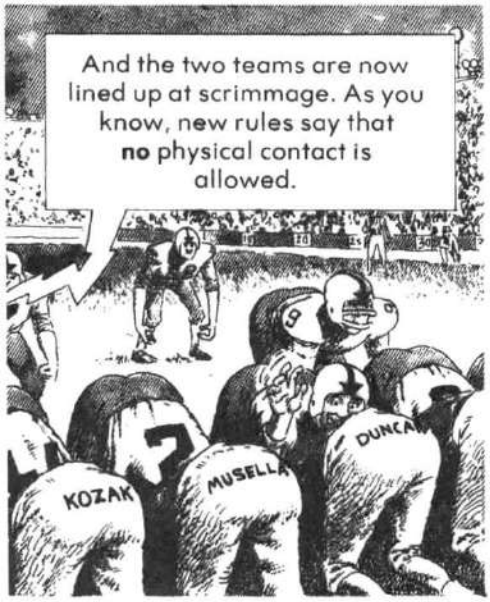
JUST HANGIN' 'ROUND!

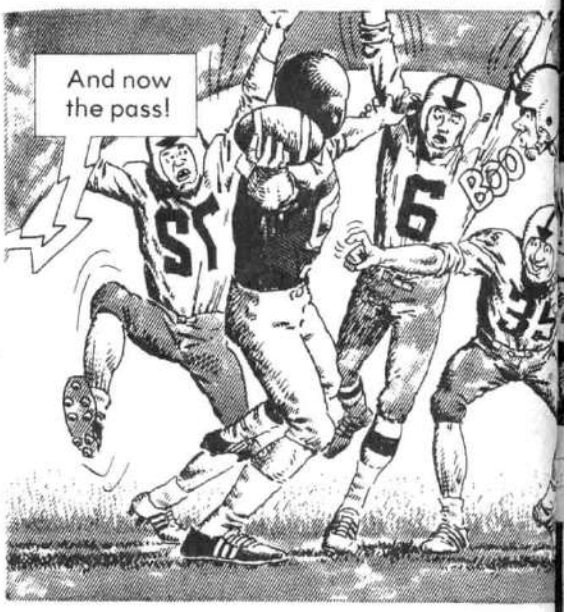
Then there's this **dictionary** I **personally** wrote!
...Every word in here is **misspelled!**
I **know!** I wanted it to be **different** from all the **other** dictionaries on the market!
MIKE
MIKE DYSON'S KOLEEJIT DIKSHUNERY
Did you recently fire your manager for making **bad deals?**
Yep! He booked one arena that pulled in over $20 million from my fight, but they were only willing to pay me 90• of that! I told 'em I wanted a **full** 100 dollars or **else!**
I HEAR HE'S GOING TO FIGHT SPINKS IN ATLANTIC CITY!
I THOUGHT THE SPHINX WAS IN EGYPT!
U CH MP
Some say boxing isn't really a **sport,** but a barbaric exhibition of savages trying to knock each other **senseless!**
You can say the same about shopping on a sale day at a department store!
I COULDA BEEN A CONTENDER!
THAT'S MY LINE!
So what lies ahead? Are you planning to retire soon?
Heck, **no!** I just got new **whitewalls** for my car last month!
I meant, are you going to **quit** fighting?
I'm going into **wrestling!** There I can fight every night and make sure I'll **never** get hurt!
...yawn...
Well, **sort of!** Because of all the potential injuries, I'm **giving up** boxing next year! I'm going into something **safer!**

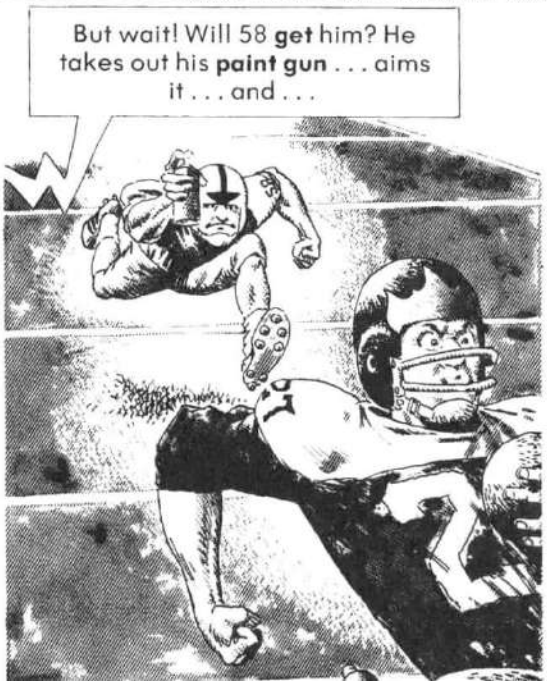
Just think how television programs would change if no excessive violence, sex or naughtiness were allowed . . . Here's a CRACKED look at what could happen. . . .

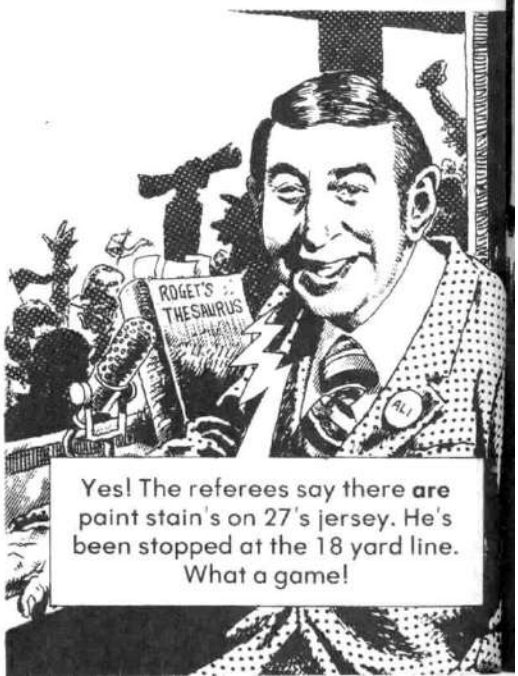
IF TELEVISION CENSORS HAD THEIR WAY

THE ENTIRE GAME OF FOOTBALL WOULD HAVE TO BE REVISED



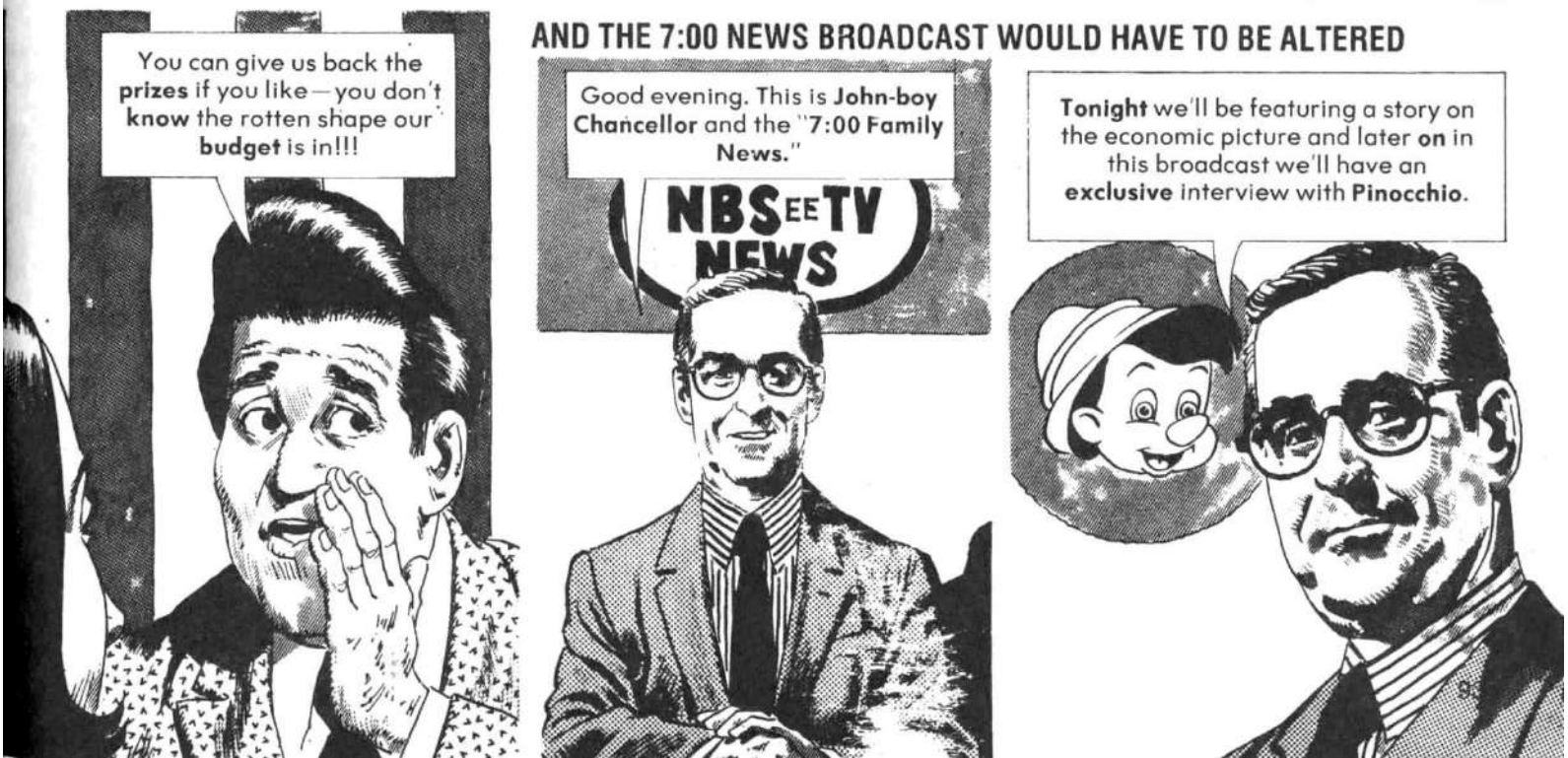






GAME SHOWS WOULD HAVE TO BE TONED DOWN

AND THE 7:00 NEWS BROADCAST WOULD HAVE TO BE ALTERED



But **first** . . . the news from Russia tonight is **not** good. While **80,000** Red forces were preparing to invade **China**, Ivan Premernev's Betty Crocker Deluxe II **cake** reportedly failed to rise. An **urgent** request for aid was sent out and France **raced** to the assist with 2 dozen crullers.

And over at CRACKED Magazine. Sylvester released **pictures** from his past Far Eastern trip. **However**, due to the excessive **stumbling** and **falling** contained within, they are **too violent** to be shown here.

OW!

CENSORED

KLUPPITY!

OOOU!

FBM

In **London**, there was a **spectacular** shoot-out, but **more** than 3 shots were fired—the limit for our time period—so, we'll have to **skip** the details.

BANG!

BANG!

OLD WESTERN RE-RUNS WOULD HAVE TO BE RE-EDITED

And **that's** the news at **7:00.**

Chief Saddlesore, I'm sorry, but **this** treaty is **totally** unacceptable to us.

What?

We **realize** you're giving us Rhode Island and New Jersey, but we **can't** . . .

All we **want** is a **few** beads.

Yes, but the bead's **you're** asking for are from **Tiffany's**!

You know what this **mean** then?

Yes, I notice all your braves are gathering in a circle, so I **guess** I have no other **choice**.

I'm afraid **not.**

Duck. Duck. Duck. Duck. GOOSE!

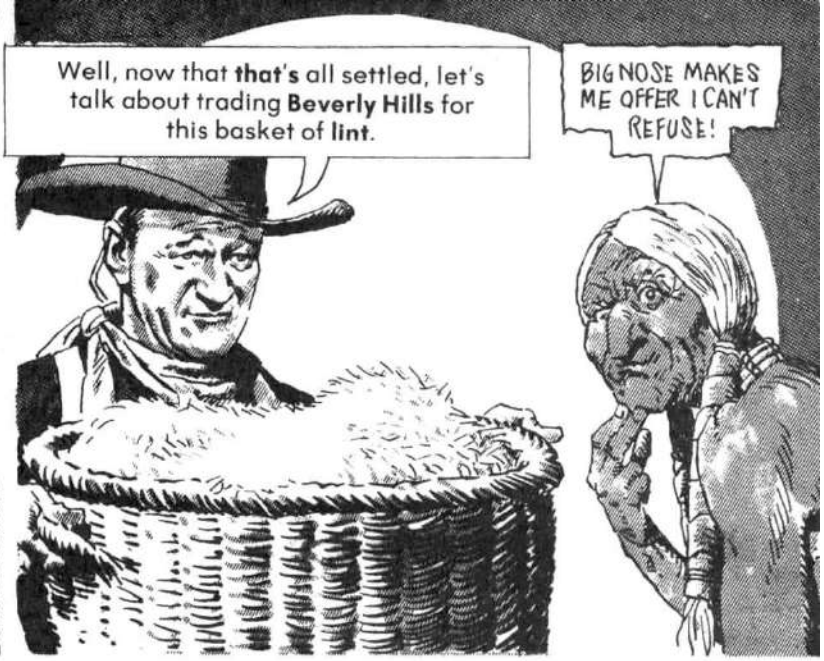
YOU COULD CALL HIM, PATTY DUKE *

PAT

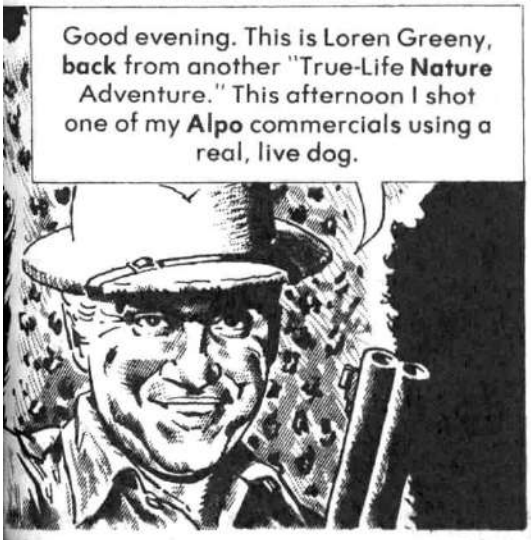
PAT

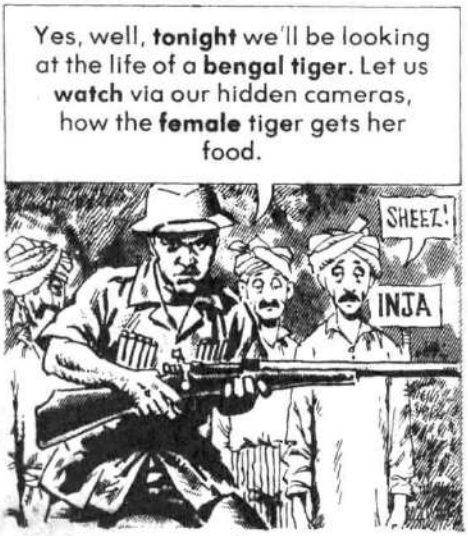
PAT

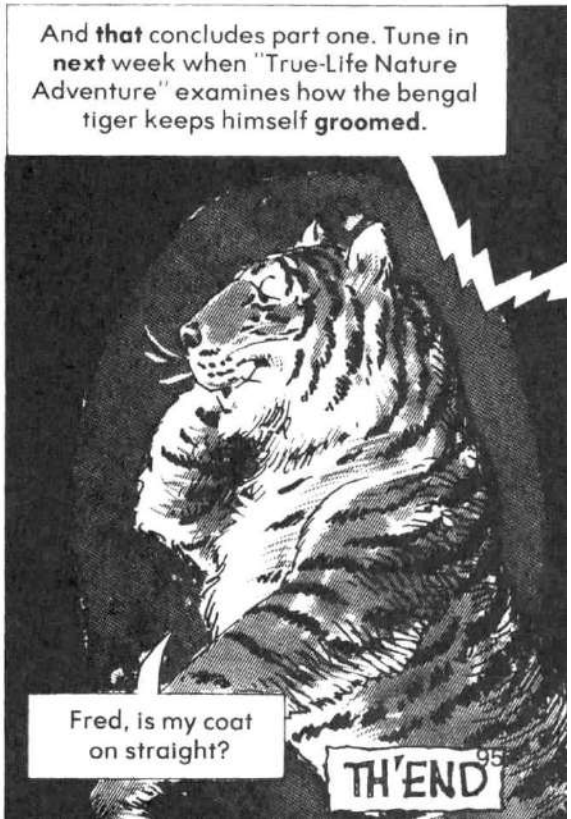
* WELL— YOU COULD!



ANIMAL NATURE SHOWS WOULD HAVE TO BE SLIGHTLY FICTIONALIZED TO HIDE THE REAL-LIFE GORE AND THE FACTS OF LIFE







There were so many movies released this summer, you'd have to be rich as **Donald Trump to see them all. Just in case you're not a millionaire, come along** to another showing at the...

CRACKED MINI-MOVIE THEATRE*

SPIDER!

SPLAK

I WAS TRYING TO GET THE SPIDER...

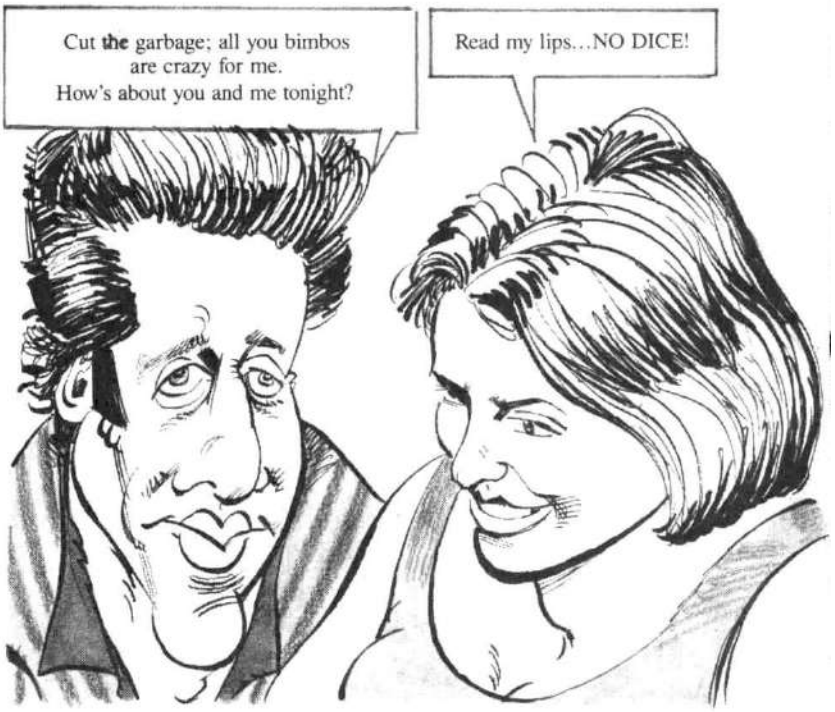
* The only Multiplex where, for one admission, you get to see **all** the movies 'cause we can't afford ushers or ticket-takers.

CRACKEDOPHOBIA

GRUMBLIN'S: THE NEW RETCH

EXTRA-CYST 3

FORD HAIRBRAIN



GHOSTED

DORKMAN
I have discovered a formula for making liquid skin. This will cure the world's most dreaded disease...**ugliness.** Just think, there will be no more bow-wows!
I have the evidence that will put the mob behind bars. They'll never think of looking for it in your lab.
EVIDENCE
Man, that lady D.A. sure had that wrong! Right, Doc? Hahaha.
EVIDENCE
I'm afraid there's nothing we can do. This poor devil is disfigured for life.
YAAAAAAHH!! I've got to get back to my lab!
From now on, I'll be known as **Dorkman.** By using my secret formula, I can assume **any** identity! I'll change my appearance, infiltrate the mob and get my revenge.
DORKMAN'S DISGUISE!
I want you should waste **everybody** in the gang and then blow your brains out...!
Your wish is my command, Godfather!
Man, this is cool, Next, I'll make myself look like **Rob Lowe** and make a sequel to his video.

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JIM REE